The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1897. NO. 19

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2.14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton. 5.44		8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5.50	8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	5.55	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.12	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.32	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.51	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.56	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.12	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.21	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.30	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....	7.57	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.14	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.18	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.30	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....	12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30
New York	2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

STEERING BY A STAR.

Sailors Can Keep the Course Better This Way Than by a Compass.

In *St. Nicholas* there is an article on "Steering Without a Compass" by Gustav Kobbe. The author says:

"That sailors prefer not to steer by compass must have struck you as one curious fact. Here is another—a steersman can keep his ship better on her course at night, if it be clear, than during the day. 'Look ahead, get a star and steady her head by it.' So says the A. B. of the ocean to the sailor who has not yet won his degree, for to the helmsman the stars are like the pillar of fire in Scripture. They are the hands on the dial of the night. They twinkle 'good evening' to poor Jack as he sits aloft or stands at the helm, and wink 'good morning' and good-by' to him with daylight. It is obvious that the 'to' or 'off' movement of a vessel can be more quickly detected by a small, bright object like a star dead ahead than by the monotonous sweep of the horizon or by peering into the compass box. The same ancient mariner who told me about measuring the length of the off and in shore legs by the life of candles told me that once, when the oil in the binnacle lamps gave out and he was steering by a star, he occasionally struck a match and looked at the compass 'to see if the star had moved any.' He was a genuine 'sea cook, this ancient mariner, being steward of the vessel on which I was sailing, and he would bob up out of the cook's galley amidships like a seal bobbing up through a hole in the ice and proceed to spin yarns.

When the lookout sings out, 'Land ho!' and has replied to the officer's 'where away?' a star over the rock or other danger may be noted and brought down in line with the point of the compass and its proper bearing obtained.

'The stars,' said a sea captain to me, 'move apparently from east to west, so that when we find our first star will no longer do we select another. This is the case with all but the north or pole star, which is in line with two certain stars in the Great Bear or Dipper, and the orbit is so small that it is a good guide for all night, and we can even detect errors of the compass by it.'

The north star is, of course, as true as or even truer than the most accurate compass. To the 'other things' that sailors steer by the compass is, however, what steam is to electricity. To produce an electric light you require a dynamo. To run the dynamo you need steam. You may feel the wind on your moist brow or hand, but the direction from which it blows you can—except in case of the regular trade winds or unless you are up in sea lore—tell only from the compass. Then by sailing close to the wind you can keep on that course without looking at the compass.

But the sailors naturally have a large accumulation of weather lore, and in addition in the 'trades' there are, except in case of violent storms, certain regularities in the winds in certain parts of the ocean and certain other recurring signs which the helmsman can utilize, and which often enable him to dispense with the compass altogether. For instance, if in standing south to round the Horn, you see the 'Magellanic clouds' (bright patches in the milky way) directly above the ship, change your course for the strait of Magellan.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

At the Ticket Office.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"I want a ticket to Valparaiso."

"One dollar and thirty cents."

"You don't think I want to get it for nothing, do you?"

"Was it Valparaiso you said?"

"It was, sir."

"One dollar and thirty cents."

"Can't you see I've got my pocketbook out? Do I look like a man that's watching for a chance to jerk a railroad ticket out of your hand and run away without paying for it?"

"Say, if you want a ticket for Valparaiso——"

"That's what I want, young man, and I've told you so twice. How many times more do you want me to ask for it? You're here to sell tickets, I reckon?"

"Yes, sir, and if you want——"

"A ticket to Valparaiso—V, a, l,-p, a, r, i—no, a, i——"

"One dollar and thirty——"

"I know exactly how much it is, young man. I don't need to be told more than five or six times. I've traveled between this town and Valparaiso more trips than you've got ounces of brain inside your skull. I was buying tickets from here to Valparaiso when you were wearing short pants. You don't look like the kind of chap that can afford to put on airs over plain, common, everyday people. You look like some Billy sort of a brakeman that's been promoted to a conductor's job on account of a scarcity of material and hasn't got over the swelled head yet. No, I'm not hindering anybody that wants to buy a ticket to some other town, either. I know this man standing behind me. He wants to go to Indianapolis, and his train doesn't leave for three hours. You'll listen to all I have to say if it takes me till dinner time. If the railroad company cannot afford to hire clerks that have got sense enough to tell an honest man from a pickpocket or a gold brick swindler it ought to raise the price of tickets or economize by building cheaper cars and advertise for a few competent—O, you've concluded to hand over the ticket without waiting to see whether I'm going to gobble it and run off with it, have you? Well, here's your change, and perhaps you'll know me when you see me again, young man. Morning!"

The Ax.

The ax is of so great antiquity that its origin is lost, though the Greek legends attribute it to one of their mythical heroes. Stone axes have been found in many countries. Iron axes have been found in the Egyptian catacombs, and axes of bronze have been found in almost every land in Europe. Flint axes, for wood cutting, were in use among the Mexicans and other Central and South American tribes at the discovery of America. The axes of ancient times were badly made, having most of the weight in front of the handle, being thus uncertain of aim and ineffective in cutting power. Battle-axes are represented on the monuments of Nineveh and Babylon. The battleax of Robert Bruce was so heavy and used with such effect that, it is said, at the battle of Bannockburn he clove an Englishman in twain with one blow. The battleax of Charles Martel, it is said, weighed 30 pounds.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B, O'Connor & Sons.

HE WAS PLUCKED.

But the Pater Rejoiced, and Had Good Reasons for So Doing.

The young man was filled with many sorrows. He was home for a day or two after the spring examinations at Yarvard, and he had bad tidings. Athletics and smoking concerts at the Greek letter clubs had worked havoc with the theorems of Pythagoras and the intricacies of Sophocles, but he resolved to put a bold face upon the matter and make a clean breast of it.

Accordingly the young man hied himself to the down town office of the old gentleman, where the latter was cutting coupons.

"Father," said the youth, with downcast eyes, "I have bad news."

The old gentleman slit off a small piece of his finger with agitation, sighed deeply and prepared himself for a blow. "Well, what is it this time? Gambling?"

"Oh, nothing so frivolous!" responded the young man bravely. "To tell the truth, papa, I have taken my examinations at Yarvard, and I have been plucked."

The old gentleman scratched his head quizzically. "Plucked of what—your pinfeathers?"

"You don't understand the seriousness of it, I fear," rejoined the youth. "I have flunked. That means that it will require another year before I can possibly graduate."

The fond parent's face was illumined with supreme delight. Grasping his son's hand, he cried, with ecstacy: "Congratulations, my boy! You do me proud, 'pon my soul, you do! Another year, did you say? I will write the president this minute to make it two years"—

"Two? Why so father?" was the amazed query.

"Because, my pet and pride," said the fond parent, "the longer you stay at Yarvard the longer you will keep out of Wall street. It costs me only $5,000 a year to keep you in the swim there; but, say, I tremble for the time when you get down here and the gang finds it out. It will cost me $200,000 a year to keep you in the swim them. Here, my son, here is an extra thousand for you. You do me proud!"

And the young man went his way wondering, for these things were more than Greek to him.—C. E. Barns in *Truth*.

Mankind's Dream of Civilization.

Is there to be, as in the ancient case, a world empire, not perhaps of centralized and despotic rule, but one so mighty and widespread, so powerful on every continent, so free within and so just and generous without that it shall stand at the head of the world without a rival, to keep peace unbroken, to teach the most powerful nations laws and institutions, to guide the more backward along the way of right growth, and to prepare the realization of mankind's long dream?

A Remarkable Cure of Chronic Diarrhœa.

In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Company A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhœa. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50-cent bottle; and now I say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great Remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by J. G. Gillam.

AN OBLIGING NEIGHBOR.

Unwittingly Assisted at a Suicide and Has Been Indicted as an Accessory.

From the St. Louis Republic.

One of the most curious cases in the annals of the criminal law will soon be tried in the Criminal Court of Cincinnati. The gist of the case is, does one who accidentally witnesses an unsuccessful attempt at suicide and then aids the suicidor in a successful attempt, become an accessory to the crime?

A group of attorneys were discussing some novel cases yesterday, and one of them, from Cincinnati, narrated the following facts:

"Some time last May a farmer near Cincinnati, becoming financially involved, and being too proud to ask the help of his friends, attempted suicide by hanging himself in his orchard. He climbed a tree, tied one end of the rope to his neck and the other to a limb, and then jumped, but the rope became untied at the neck by the strain. Just as he jumped a neighbor passed. Seeing the failure and believing that 'nothing succeeds like success,' he volunteered to show the crestfallen man how to make a hangman's knot, and, in fact, tied the knot around the poor man's neck. The farmer was still determined. He briskly climbed the tree, again tied the rope to the same limb, and jumped before the eyes of his astonished neighbor. Transfixed by the awful sight, he could do nothing. Presently recovering his senses he gave the alarm.

"Now that man has been indicted by the Grand Jury as an accessory to that farmer's self-destruction. To add to his discomfort and disgrace, his own mother, who has considerable property, has disinherited her son for his failure and neglect to stop the old farmer."

The reporter ventured to ask if a case similar to this had ever been tried.

"Not to my knowledge," replied the attorney. "It is a rare case, and promises to be what we call a cause celebra. There had been no bad feeling between the two men. On the contrary, a warm friendship had existed for years, and each had often accommodated the other.

"The fact that the neighbor fixed the knot, made no protest to the man climbing the tree, or any attempt to prevent the crime, makes it look bad for him.

"On the other hand, he says he was joking and couldn't believe his eyes when he saw the man climb up the tree and jump. The outcome of this case will be watched with great interest by the legal fraternity and by the laity as well."

Youngest Daughter of the Revolution.

From the Hartford Times.

A daughter of a Revolutionary soldier is residing in Stamford, one who might, without much fear of dispute, set up the claim to be the youngest real "daughter of the Revolution" living. Her name is Mrs. Nancy A. Warren, and her age is 65 years. She is a daughter of Elisha Gifford, of Patterson, N. Y., who married May 21, 1830, Polly Washburn, of Carmel, N. Y., she being then 29 years and he 82 years of age. The issue of this marriage was four children—Nancy, Elisha (now a clergyman in Somerville, Mass.), Lodesco (recently deceased), and Van Rensselar (living in Northfield, Minn.). Mr. Gifford died June 3, 1834, aged 86, the fourth child not then being born. His widow survived him about half a century, and drew a pension for many years, dying at the age of 78.

THE NEW LAND OF GOLD.

Reports From Alaska Are Like News of California in Days of Old.

HUNDREDS OF PAYING CLAIMS.

Seventy Million Dollars Said to Be in Sight and the Klondike Region Only Partially Prospected—The Amount Taken From the Mines in Six Months Put at $5,000,000—Story of the Rich Discovery

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. (Special).—Seventy million dollars in the new Alaskan gold fields, and the region only partially prospected.

That is the summing up of the stories brought from the Klondike camps by men who emphasize their assertions with bags of gold dust and nuggets.

The history of the Klondike discovery and the defiance of Arctic danger and hardship by the men who fought their way to the gold fields will have a picturesque place in mining literature; and whatever the future may have of disappointment or development, the renown of the region is won.

A country in which privation and suffering has been the rule was penetrated and explored by daring, adventurous prospectors. One of the miners struck a rich pocket of gold, but there were only a few to know of the discovery, and it was four months later that the news reached the nearest of the settlements. There were stampedes in the dead of winter, and in spite of the intense cold nearly 5000 men made their way to the new camp. Snow was shoveled away, great fires were built to thaw the ground and pick and shovel unearthed the nuggets and dust.

It was on August 12th of last year that George Cormack made the first discovery. On December 15th the first stampede was begun from Circle City, 300 miles from the new mines; but before June some of these northern prospectors were millionaires, and all, or nearly all, had fortunes.

Concerning the discovery, H. A. Stanley, a Binghamton (N. Y.) newspaper man, has written from St. Michaels, the Yukon port, a statement which appeared in the Examiner. Mr. Stanley says:

"The richest gold strike the world has ever known was made in the Klondike region last August and September, but the news did not get even to Circle City until December 15th, when there was a great stampede over 300 miles intervening between there and the newer fields.

"On August 12th George Cormack made the first great strike on Bonanza creek, and on August 19th seven claims were filed in that region. Word got to Forty Mile and Circle City, but the news was looked upon as a grub-stake rumor. On December 15th, however, authentic news was carried to Circle City by J. M. Wilson, of the Alaska Commercial Company, and Thomas O'Brien, a trader. The greatest stampede ever known in this part of the world commenced."

There may be a great deal of question about "the richest strike ever known," but the general circumstances as narrated by Mr. Stanley accord with the statements made by the miners who have arrived in this city.

Accurate reports and estimates of the extent of the Klondike mines are difficult to obtain. The miners, naturally, have various opinions and their statements accord with their beliefs and their varied observations, while all insist that the new mines are enormously rich. Stanley writes:

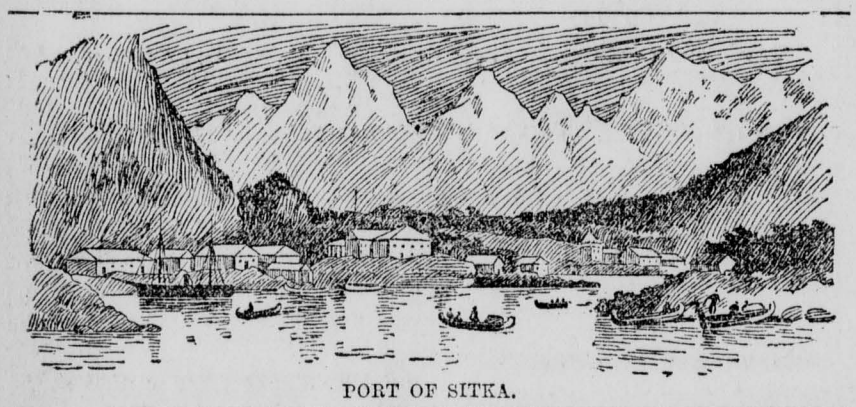
"Those who made the 300 miles first struck it rich. Of all the 200 claims staked out on the Bonanza and El Dorado creeks not one has proved a blank. Equally rich finds were made June 6th to 10th on Dominion Creek. Not less than 300 claims have been staked out on Indian Creek, and the surface indications are that these are as rich as any of the others."

This, too, is supported by the assertions of the miners. So here are 500 paying claims, without counting those on Bear Creek and in other districts, if the stories are all true. There are 200 claims on Dominion Creek. The value of the paying claims may be estimated, though without assurance of accuracy, from the fortunes made by those who have returned and from the statements of Correspondent Stanley:

"The largest nugget yet found was picked up by Bert Hudson on claim No. 6 on the Bonanza, and was worth $257. Next in size was one found by J. J. Clements on Indian Creek, worth $231. The last four pans Clements took out were worth $2000 and one went $775. Bigger pockets have been struck in other regions, but nowhere on earth has so rich a general find been made as in this section."

YUKON RIVER.

The individual fortunes of those miners who are here and of those about whom news has been received are placed at from $10,000 to $1,000,000 and upward. If there is nothing visionary or unreal in the wealth described, some of the Klondike pioneers may be worth several millions. But assuming the average value of the claims to be $100,000 and the number of claims to be only 700, the Klondike region gives promise of a yield of not less than $70,000,000 from the prospects that had been opened prior to June.



PORT OF SITKA.

CHILCOOT PASS.

LIFE AT THE MINES.

Digging Done in the Winter and the Sluicing in the Spring.

SEATTLE, Wash. (Special).—A man of perhaps thirty-five years is Robert Krook, a Swede by birth, who has passed four consecutive summers and winters in the Yukon river country. Having brought $14,000 from the new Klondike placers, he is preparing to go home for the first time in fourteen years.

"I brought with me something over $14,000 and put the greater portion of it in the bank," said Mr. Krook. "Next March I shall return to Alaska. More gold is awaiting me there. My partner works the claim, pays all the expenses while I am away and at the clean-up we divide equally. This spring there were not enough men there to do the work. When a man has a mine he wants to get the gold out as fast as he can. The wages paid was $1.50 an hour in the winter, when a man can only labor seven or eight hours, and $15 a day in the spring, when the days are much longer. Nearly all the placer gold is from twelve to fifteen feet down. The digging is done in the winter and the sluicing in the spring and summer as soon as the water begins to flow.

"It is easy to get down to the 'black muck' with a pick. The usual way is to dig a hole seven or eight feet square. As soon as the black dirt is reached the work is a little harder, but the dirt yields to the pick and then hard gravel is reached, when the ground must be thawed out. At night billets of wood two or three feet long are piled in on the gravel to a height of two feet. This is set on fire. By morning the gravel can be worked easily enough. It is piled up around the mouth of the shaft and by the time all the gravel that has been thawed has been put on the dumps it is time to build a fire again.

"Usually two men work a claim. One fills the buckets in the shaft and the other works the windlass, raising the buckets and dumping their contents. In the spring the two men turn the dump into sluice-boxes and wash out the gold."

THE TRIP TO KLONDIKE NO PICNIC.

Swineford Tells His Cousin to Keep Away Unless He Wants to Suffer.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill. (Special).—S. M. Phelps, of this city, has just received a letter from his cousin, Alfred P. Swineford, of Marquette, Mich., regarding Alaska. Mr. Swineford was Governor of Alaska during the Cleveland Administration. Among other things he says:

"I can only say that while I have never been in the Yukon district, and personally know nothing about Klondike diggings, yet I have no doubt about the great abundance of gold. Still, if you want my advice I say, unless you are prepared to take your life in your hands and encounter such hardships and perils as are hard to picture even in imagination in getting to the Klondike after you have reached Alaska; unless you are prepared for the extreme of winter's cold and of summer's heat and to endure black flies and mosquitoes, that render life almost unendurable, don't go.

"At all events, don't venture on the trip this season. The Klondike is 600 miles' travel beyond Juneau, and starting now, even if in the rush you succeed in getting transportation as far as Juneau, you cannot possibly get beyond to your destination in time to do any prospecting before next spring; and it is exceedingly doubtful if you will be able to find employment during the winter, for the reason that there will be so many ahead of you.

MIXED MARRIAGE DIVIDES A CHURCH.

The Pastor Married a Colored Man to a White Woman.

The race question has caused strife and secession in the Trinity Evangelical Church at Milwaukee, Wis. Some months ago the Rev. George Hertz, the pastor, married David P. Redd, a colored horse doctor, to a white woman. Meetings were held at which the minister was denounced for his action, and these meetings culminated in the secession of half of the congregation from the church. The secessionists met and organized a new church. The cornerstone of its doctrine is anti-miscegenation.

United States Troops For Alaska.

The President and Secretary Alger decided to send a company of troops to Alaska to support the civil authorities in the administration of the law at the new gold fields.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Brooklyn has released pitchers McMahon and Daub.

It will be well to watch for a great finish by the Clevelands.

Ganzel, of the Bostons, is subject to frequent attacks of "Charlie horse."

Duffy, Stivetts and Long are bunched for batting honors on the Boston team.

The Boston Club will play no more exhibition games this season. It is out for the flag now.

What a wonderful pitcher young Powell seems to be! He is winning everything for Cleveland.

Rusie, of New York, never pitched better ball than this year. His long lay-off did not affect him.

Warner, of New York, has caught more games than any other catcher in the League so far this season.

Delahanty, of Philadelphia, leads the big League in batting. He is the greatest batter in the world.

Griffin, Shindle and Shoch, of the present Brooklyn team, were all playing on the Utica team away back in 1886.

Sockalexis, the Indian, has been laid off by Cleveland for indifferent playing. His poor work is said to be due to dissipation.

The clergy of Erie, Penn., have challenged the lawyers of that city to a game of baseball, and the challenge has been accepted.

Orth, of Philadelphia, Corbett, of Baltimore, Mercer, of Boston, and Stivetts, of Washington, are the best batting pitchers in the League.

Davis, Tiernan and Van Haltren are the only New York players with a batting average of over .300. All the others are batting below their form.

Burkett's batting has improved of late, but the two-year Cleveland champion will scarcely lead the League sluggers again. It looks like Delahanty or Keeler's year.

"Big Dan" Brouthers is doing some of his old-time hitting off the Eastern League pitchers. Some manager may bring him back to the big League as a "young blood."

Every well-wisher of the National League is glad of the Giants' success. With New York in the hunt for the flag it means considerable more money for every club in the League.

Pitcher McJames, of Washington, says that "every batsman has some vulnerable spot, some weakness in going after an impossible pitch, except Keeler, whom no ball fools.

Nichols, the Boston twirler, has made a great record for himself thus far this season. He has won more games than any other twirler in the League, and no team has scored more than six runs off his delivery.

The Boston's are receiving compliments all over the circuit for their clean, scientific playing and gentlemanly behavior both on and off the field. The Bostons, by the way, have not protested an umpire this season.

McCreery, of Louisville, on July 12 equaled the individual batting record of the season, held by Joyce, of New York, made at Pittsburg. He made three home runs, a total of twelve bases. Joyce's record is four three-baggers.

In Mahoney, the college pitcher, the Bostons have probably the largest man that ever played in the National League. Swain, the giant of the Washingtons, is not in it with Mahoney, who is six feet five inches in height and weighs 240 pounds.

A striking evidence of Hanlon's policy in the matter of pitchers is found in the fact that among the pitchers of the Baltimore team of to-day not one remains in the champion team of three years ago. The Baltimore pitchers for that season were McMahon, Gleason, Hemming, Esper, Inks, Brown and Clarkson.

THE LABOR WORLD.

Baltimore (Md.) hodcarriers demand $2 a day.

Denver (Col.) rug peddlers' license is $100 a year.

Superior (Wis.) packers and nailers won a strike.

Dublin (Ireland) mineral water operatives struck for the right to organize.

Organized labor in Australia refused to join in celebrating Queen Victoria's Jubilee.

The St. Louis (Mo.) Council requires that all city horses and mules be shod by union labor.

San Francisco (Cal.) marble cutters and finishers have won the nine-hour day and abolished piece work.

An international labor congress will be held in Switzerland, beginning August 23. This country will be represented.

It is affirmed that the Knights of Labor, including Boston, Mass., and neighboring cities, will turn out 20,000 strong Labor Day.

The Cleveland (Ohio) Street Railway Company has begun the enforcement of its rule prohibiting employes from frequenting saloons.

Boston (Mass.) Unionists want the management of the baseball club to take down an advertisement of a non-union cigar on its fence.

Although the wages of Belgian miners average less than $200 a year, the profits for the owners are only 4.3 per cent. on their investment.

The Woman's Club in Atlanta, Ga., has promised to make all purchases in the morning if merchants will allow clerks a half holiday on Saturdays.

The State Labor Commissioner of North Carolina is advised that the contract is let for Coleman cotton mill at Concord, which is to be operated exclusively by colored labor.

For nearly a dozen years the barbers of Minneapolis, Minn., have not worked on Sunday. They are now discussing the question of returning to the old seven-day-a week practice.

Fall River (Mass.) Slasher Tenders' Union asked a man who is a slasher tender during the day and a barber at night to join the union. He declined and was expelled by the Barbers' Union.

The convention of the Catholic Benevolent Legion held at Plattsburg, N. Y., passed a resolution that hereafter all printing done for the order must bear the label of the Typographical Union.

Over 6000 new members have been added to the old K. of L. The vote on a reaffiliation of the window glass organization with the Knights has been taken and less than 200 votes were cast against the proposition.

The Minnesota Union Label League has asked merchants in Minneapolis to include in their contracts with newspapers a clause that they can cancel their contracts providing there is any labor trouble with the paper if they see fit to do so.

Fishermen at Vancouver, British Columbia, struck. The men, including several hundred Japanese cheap workers, demanded fifteen cents a fish, and the canners are resolute to give no more than ten cents, though last year for a time twenty-five cents was the rate.

JOHN P. LOVELL DEAD.

Founder of a Famous Company Succumbs to Paralysis.

The venerable John P. Lovell, founder of the arms company bearing his name, a company known all over the world, has just died at his summer home, Cottage City, Mass. He suffered a paralytic shock from which it was hoped for a time he would recover, but a vigorous constitution was not a match for the encroachments of advancing years.

John Prince Lovell was born in East Braintree, Mass., on July 22, 1820, and was therefore in his seventy-eighth year. He tried several trades before finally settling down to gunsmithing, at which he became one of the most expert and finished workmen in the world. He apprenticed himself to A. B. Fairbanks, a Boston gunsmith, who in 1840 gave Mr. Lovell a half interest in the business. Mr. Fairbanks died the following year. Mr. Lovell took another partner, but in 1844 bought out the latter. He later added sporting goods of every description to his stock, and the company has steadily grown to its present mammoth proportions. Mr. Lovell successfully weathered every panic, never failed and never was sued. As his sons became of age to enter business they were taken into the firm. Mr. Lovell was connected with numberless secret and charitable organizations. He was the first man to buy a ticket on the South Shore (later the Old Colony) Railroad when it was built, and had been a continuous ticket holder ever since. He had long been the only survivor of the original ticket holders. Mr. Lovell, at the completion of his fifty years in business, was given a golden business jubilee anniversary, which was one of the notable events of East Weymouth, where he lived for more than half a century. Mr. Lovell leaves a widow and five sons, three of whom are members of the company.

THE LATE JOHN P. LOVELL.

JAPAN WILL ARBITRATE.

State Department Informed of Hawaii's Offer and Its Acceptance.

The Japanese Government has accepted the offer made by Hawaii to arbitrate the dispute between the two countries. The State Department, at Washington, has been informed of the offer and the acceptance. The subjects of arbitration will include not only the difficulty over the landing of the Japanese immigrants, but also will include other disagreements between the two countries, the most important of which is the sake tax imposed upon a Japanese liquor largely imported and consumed by the Japanese in Hawaii.

The acceptance of the offer of arbitration states that the Japanese Government accepts arbitration in principle, and is prepared to enter upon the terms for a settlement of pending disputes. The formal letter of acceptance has been sent to Hawaii, and the conditions of arbitration will be contained therein. The pressure for taxing sake was from the saloon keepers and manufacturers of liquors, as the Japanese use this liquor almost wholly to the exclusion of other beverages.

It is not expected that the State Department will make more than a formal acknowledgment of the latest communication from Japan upon the subject of an annexation of Hawaii, the understanding being that all future negotiations will be conducted by Minister Buck and the Japanese Foreign Office at Tokio.

FACTS ABOUT ALASKA.

Gold first discovered in 1879.

Area in square miles, 531,409.

Product of gold in 1896, $4,670,000.

Estimated present population, 40,000.

Estimated product of gold to date, $30,000,000.

Travel possible only in June, July and August.

Principal products besides gold, furs, fish and lumber.

Principal occupations of the people, hunting and fishing.

Governor of the territory, James D. Brady; residence at Sitka.

Principal cities, Sitka (the capital), Juneau, Wrangel, Circle City.

Climate in winter severe in the extreme; winter beginning in September.

Klondike in English is Deer River. The river is so designated on the maps.

Scene of the present excitement is along the upper Yukon and its tributaries.

Purchased in 1867 from Russia for $7,200,000; purchase negotiated by William H. Seward.

During June and July continuous daylight; during December and January continuous night.

Principal rivers, the Yukon (more than 2000 miles long), the Kuskokwim, the Colville and the Copper.

Population (census of 1890), 30,329, of whom but 4416 were whites, 8400 Esquimaux and 13,735 Indians.

Principal Mountains, Mount Logan, altitude 19,500 feet; Mount St. Elias, 18,100; Mount Wrangel, 17,500 feet.

Klondike gold fields partly in American and partly in British territory, and the product is disposed of in the United States.

Distance from Chicago to the Klondike gold field, via the Yukon, is about 6500 miles; via Chilkoot Pass, about 4000 miles. Time to make the trip by either route, thirty days. Cost of the trip, about $200.

James R. Keene's Domino Dead.

Domino, the famous race horse, died at the farm of James R. Keene, near Lexington, Ky., of meningitis. He was taken ill, and six veterinarians could not save him. Domino was foaled in 1891, and won about $100,000 in stakes and purses.

THREE THOUSAND KILLED IN BATTLE.

Fanatics Descend Upon Brazilian Troops With Fearful Loss of Life.

The New York Herald's correspondent in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, telegraphs that authentic information has reached that city to the effect that more than three thousand soldiers have been killed in a big battle near the site of Canudos.

The fanatics, numbering more than ten thousand men, all well armed, attacked the Government troops. Whole brigades of the soldiers were swept down and destroyed, trampled under foot as the victorious fanatics with wild, hoarse shouts of triumph passed over them.

There is no reasonable doubt that the loss in killed on both sides is more than three thousand. For miles the ground around Canudos was strewn with the dead and dying, the government troops being compelled to leave their dead on the field and flee to save themselves from complete destruction by the avalanche of the fanatics.

When the report of the awful battle reached Rio Janeiro, it was considered by the President and Ministry, and it was decided to send the Minister of War to the scene with 4000 men, who are now gathering. They will carry with them a great store of ammunition and will endeavor to dislodge the fanatics from the positions they now hold.

CUT DOWN BY A BIG STEAMER.

Four Drowned by the Sinking of the Barkentine Florence.

The Allan Line steamer Scandinavian arrived at Boston, Mass., from Glasgow, Scotland, and brought with her the survivors of the crew of the British barkentine Florence, Captain Olsen, which was sunk in a collision with the Scandinavian while in a dense fog twenty miles south of Cape Race. Four members of the crew were drowned, together with the wife of Captain Olsen. The Florence was bound from Sidney, C. B., to St. John's N. F., with a cargo of coal.

The names of the men who lost their lives were Noah Norris, cook, aged fifty-one years, of St. John's, N. F., who leaves an invalid wife and two children; William Yabsley, aged twenty-five years, a nephew of the Captain's wife, single; James Norman, seaman, aged thirty-two years, single, both of St. John's, N. F., and William Fry, thirty-three years of age, seaman, belonging in Poole, England.

Havoc Wrought by Deluge.

Following a month of rain there came a downpour, which converted the streets of New York City into tumbling rivers and wrought destruction throughout the surrounding country. New Jersey was submerged. Railroads were under water and sections of roadbeds were swept away. Buildings, torn from their foundations, raced down raging streams, houses and stores were flooded, bridges were lifted from their banks, and passengers were imprisoned in railway stations, unable to proceed to their homes. The storm did tremendous damage in Newark, Elizabeth and Plainfield. Cellars and ground floors were flooded, trolley traffic was stopped and railway trains were stalled.

No Hope of Currency Reform.

Representative Payne, of New York, made a statement, which is accepted as reflecting the views of Speaker Reed and most of the members of Congress, to the effect that there is no hope of currency reform legislation by the present Congress, in view of the attitude of the Senate, and that it would be unwise to agitate the subject.

Western New York Crops Suffer.

Dispatches from Western New York points say that the almost incessant rains have had a serious effect on crops. Wheat has been pretty well cut, but still stands in the fields. In some sections it is reported as sprouting and in others there are appearances of rust. Barley is suffering badly and oats will be late.

Consul Commits Suicide.

Otto Munchmeyer, United States Consul in San Salvador, committed suicide. Munchmeyer succeeded his father, Frederick Munchmeyer, as Consul of the United States at San Salvador. Mr. Munchmeyer, Sr., was appointed as Consul at San Salvador from West Virginia in February, 1895.

Dies of Blood Poisoning.

Dr. W. W. Skinner, a wealthy physician of Forrest, Ill., died at Bourbonnais Caves, where he was encamped with a party of friends. A few days ago the doctor wounded his hand with a thorn. Handling tainted meat caused blood poisoning, resulting in his death.

The President's Vacation.

President McKinley left Washington accompanied by his wife and the members of his personal office staff, for Bluff Point, on Lake Champlain. He expects to be absent six weeks.

Colonial Office Warns Gold Seekers.

The British Colonial Office has warned intending gold seekers that it will be useless to start for the Klondike before spring, as the journey is possible only in the summer time.

Our New Minister Not Wanted.

The Diet of the Greater Republic of Central America has declared W. L. Merry, who was recently appointed United States Minister to Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Salvador, "persona non grata."

Expect Tariff Retaliation.

Administration officials expect European nations to combine in a commercial war against the United States because of provisions in the new Tariff law.

Powderly Again Appointed.

The recent appointment of T. V. Powderly as Commissioner of Immigration was signed by the President. Mr. Powderly's nomination for that office failed of confirmation in the Senate because of the opposition to him on the part of labor organizations.

Peace Preliminaries.

The peace preliminaries drafted by the Powers were presented to the Peace Congress at Constantinople. They provide for arbitration of any differences that may arise between Greece and Turkey in arranging a final treaty.

Woman Sent to the Rock Pile.

Police Magistrate Timmons, of Danville, Ill., sentenced Maggie Sellers to the rock pile for thirty days. The woman took the sentence nonchalantly.

A SEALING CONFERENCE.

Great Britain Accepts the Proposition of the United States.

TO BE HELD IN WASHINGTON.

Ambassador Hay Notified—Belief That the Conference Will Be Attended Also by Representatives of Russia and Japan —Commissioner Foster Tells of His Work at St. Petersburg and London.

LONDON, England (By Cable).—The British Foreign Office notified Ambassador Hay that Great Britian has accepted the proposition of the United States for an international conference on the question of pelagic sealing in the Bering Sea. It will be held at Washington during the the coming autumn.

John W. Foster, the United States Special Commissioner on the sealing question, in the course of an interview said:

"Whereever I have been, at St. Petersburg, Berlin, Paris or here in London, I have been received in the most cordial manner.

"Whatever may be the feeling in the United States anent the often-reported antagonism to our Government displayed by foreign Powers, I have seen nothing of it.

"Everywhere I have had evidence that the foreign governments wish to meet any question raised by the United States in a spirit of the utmost frankness and open-mindedness. Perhaps it is needless for me to say that this is most gratifying to me officially and in my private capacity.

"The British Government has agreed to accept our proposition for a sealing conference. I am now returning to make an immediate report to President McKinley.

COMMISSIONER JOHN W. FOSTER.

"I have had long and entirely candid conferences with Mr. Chamberlain, and last Sunday I passed the day with Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney-General, who is the adviser of the British Government.

"My statement met with the frankest and most impartial consideration.

"As to the Hawaiian question, I may say that in London, Paris, Berlin and St. Petersburg I have had ample opportunity to ascertain the prevailing sentiment in political and commercial circles.

"In all these capitals annexation is generally regarded as the natural, if not inevitable, result of the large growth and expansion of the United States on the western coasts of America.

"As it could not be expected that any other foreign Power would be permitted to occupy the islands owing to the strategic importance, the proposed annexation would be acquiesced in by the European Governments, although the position which it would give the United States in the Pacific would not be welcomed by nations seeking supremacy in that quarter of the world.

"My personal views on this question are well known in the United States. Nevertheless it is extremely gratifying to find that the necessary expansion of the United States will not be the cause of European difficulties, and it is appreciated as the logical outcome of American destiny."

WRECK ON THE RAIL.

A Switch Tampered With and a Train Partly Derailed.

The Chicago Express on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway, due in Cincinnati at 7 a. m., was wrecked at Thornton, Ind., about 2.20 o'clock. Four were killed outright and several slightly injured.

There was a deliberate plot to wreck the train, as a coupling pin had been driven into the switch so as to hold it open and throw the fast train from Chicago to Cincinnati off the track as it passed that point. The engine and tender, the mail, express and baggage cars were thrown from the track and wrecked. The coaches and Wagner sleeping cars remained on the track and none of the passengers were seriously hurt, although they had a lively shaking up.

It is reported that none of those in the cars that were thrown from the track were seriously hurt. Seth Winslow, of Greensburg, Ind., the engineer, and B. Crickmore, of Indianapolis, the fireman, and two unidentified tramps, were killed outright.

The officials of the "Big Four" Railroad state that no passengers were hurt. The fatalities are limited to the engineer and fireman and two tramps.

Free Grass in Texas.

For a month of dry weather extending over a part of June and the first of July, a dozen parties of haymakers worked in the free fields of the coast country about Alvin, Brazoria County, Texas, and shipped thousands of tons of hay. Hundreds of thousands of acres covered with this grass are free to anybody, yet enough goes to waste every year there, it is said, to feed all the stock of northern Texas. The proportion saved each year, however, is becoming larger now.

Sunstroke in Alaska.

Those who have an idea that cold weather prevails exclusively in Alaska will be surprised to know that Archie Burns, a miner, was affected by sunstroke while crossing the pass from Dyea. He recovered and proceeded after two days' rest.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

The recent gold discoveries in the Yukon region are giving renewed interest and importance to the Alaska boundary controversy.

Expenditures of the Government for July exceeded receipts by nearly $11,000,000.

Secretary of the Navy Long said the Federal Government can make armor plates for less than the price contractors demand.

The President appointed Thomas Fitchie Commissioner of Immigration at New York and Warner Sherwood and George W. Wanamaker Assistant Appraisers of Merchandise at New York.

President McKinley promulgated important changes in the civil service rules, by which hereafter no removal can be made except for cause and after notice to the accused employe, and sixty-five Custom Houses are brought into the classified service.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Boston	56	24	.700	Pittsb'g	37	43	.463
Balt.	52	26	.667	Chicago	37	47	.440
Cincin'ati	51	27	.654	Louisv'le	37	49	.430
N'w York.	47	31	.603	Brooklyn	34	46	.425
Clevel'd.	44	36	.550	Wash'n.	29	50	.367
Philad'a.	40	44	.476	St. Louis.	22	63	.259

Rev. Mr. Pettit, pastor of the Memorial Methodist Protestant Church in South Camden, N. J., declared from the pulpit that there were liars and perhaps thieves among the members of his church. Almost a riot followed.

The managers of the Tennessee Centennial express gratification at the large attendance.

More than one-half of the miners in the Pennsylvania coal mines controlled by W. P. De Armitt have joined the striking coal miners.

At Montgomery, Ala., the roundhouse and railroad shops of the Western Railroad were destroyed by fire. The roundhouse contained sixteen of the company's fine locomotives, valued at $10,000 each, all of which were practically destroyed.

Charles Schilling, while riding his bicycle near Rahway, N. J., was impaled and instantly killed by a carriage shaft.

President McKinley will attend the Army of the Potomac reunion in Troy, N. Y., on August 20 and 21 as the guest of Governor Black.

Thomas Hillhouse, who was Assistant Treasurer of the United States for many years, was Adjutant-General during the war, State Comptroller, State Senator and President of the Metropolitan Trust Company, died at Yonkers, N. Y.

Two lives were lost in a train wreck on the Missouri Pacific Railroad near Eldorado, Kan.

Garrett E. Anderson, a wealthy citizen of Brooklyn, who went to Arizona to nurse a dying son, died of thirst on the desert near Phoenix, and his wife narrowly escaped a similar fate.

The jury in the third trial of Charles W. Spalding, Treasurer of the Illinois State University and President of the Globe Savings Bank of Chicago, returned a verdict of guilty on an indictment charging him with hypothecating bonds.

Several great New York City banking houses are equipping expeditions to search for gold on the Klondike.

"William A. Bellwood," who was arrested in New York City on the charge of swindling Marcus & Co., the jewelers, and has been a prisoner in the Tombs, is said to be Guillaume Balensi of Paris. Balensi was the banker of Max Labaudy, the notorious French spendthrift. On the death of Labaudy his bank smashed and he fled to New York.

The French steamer La Champagne arrived at New York from Havre. She had eighty-seven cabin and 200 steerage passengers on board. The customs officers collected about $600 in compliance with the clause of the new Tariff law relating to the taxation of personal effects.

At the convention of the United States League of Building and Loan Associations, in Detroit, it was stated that the membership of these associations had increased more than sixty-five thousand in the last year,

The striking miners in West Virginia made large gains as a result of a conference of labor leaders.

The first real application of the section of the new tariff imposing a duty on foreign-made articles of wearing apparel was tested on the arrival of the Majestic at New York City. The result was satisfactory to the customs officers, the passengers contributing over $3000 in duties.

Judge William L. Dayton, of the New Jersey Court of Errors and Appeals, was stricken with apoplexy in his office at Trenton and died an hour later in the Mercer Hospital, of which he was the executive officer and the most generous patron.

The steamer Excelsior left San Francisco, Cal., for the Klondike gold fields with 110 passengers.

At Waco, Texas, in the stock brokerage office of C. E. Trice & Co., B. F. Kivett and W. W. Kivett were shot and killed by W. Lamden, a member of the firm. Bad feeling had existed between the Kivett brothers and Lamden for some time. It grew out of charges made by the relatives of Lamden and a sister of the Kivetts.

The Japanese Government has ordered twenty more locomotives from the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, Penn., making fifty in all. European locomotive makers cannot compete successfully for the business of the Orient, but American companies are bidding briskly against one another.

John Hearst, a Baptist preacher, who lives a few miles from the city went to Tuscola, Ill., and surrendered to Sheriff Bagley, saying that he had an hour before emptied two loads of shot into Mason Caldwell. He says Caldwell had assaulted his daughter, Madeline, fifteen years old, recently.

At Greenfield, Mass., John O'Neil was convicted of murder in the first degree. He killed Mrs. McCloud.

At Montgomery, Ala., Deacon P. H. Patterson, colored, the editor of a newspaper, was killed in his pulpit of the Dexter Avenue Colored Baptist Church. George Pritchett, another deacon, is in jail charged with the crime. The church was crowded at the time of the tragedy. The killing was the sequel to a factional dissension in the church of about six months' duration.

In a speech to Boston business men Secretary of the Treasury Gage urged his hearers to bring all the influence possible upon Congress to secure currency reform.

The remarkable cold weather played havoc at all the summer resorts, overcoats, grate fires and dancing having taken the place of bathing suits, ice cream and fishing as amusements.

Isaac N. Weaver, late Secretary of the Citizens' Savings, Loan and Building Association, of Pana, Ill., has been arrested for embezzling $20,000.

Washing a Fine Art.

Ever since spinning was a type of womanly industry, from age to age it has been expected that beautiful apparel should clothe women. To keep dainty belongings in good order it is necessary to have them properly laundered. This is especially true in the laundering of pretty summer gowns, which is now quite a fine art. To do the work properly, fill a tub two-thirds full of warm water, dissolve the fourth of a cake of Ivory Soap (which will not fade the most delicate colors), add it to the water; wash the articles through it, rinse first in clear and then in blue water; wring, dip in thin starch, shake out and hang on the line in the shade. When dry, sprinkle and iron. Gowns thus laundered will retain their freshness the entire season.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Coal Period Trees.

The approach from the south to La Grange, Ala., is marked by the fine view into the valley of the Tennessee River, three or four hundred feet below, which it presents, and by the masses of sandstone lying around the village, where it has been precipitated from the cliffs above by the wearing away of the limestone under them. But the most interesting and remarkable feature of the locality, says Mr. Henry McCalley in his geological report of the valley region, and the one for which La Grange will always be distinguished, notes Popular Science Monthly, is the profusion of the remains of fossil plants. Nowhere can one gain better ideas of the magnificence of the flora of the coal period than at this place. Trunks of Lepidodendron, two or three feet in diameter, lie buried and protruding from the debris of the sandstone. These trunks have in general preserved their form and are not at all compressed, whereby they show that they stood erect in the beds that inclosed them. Although stripped of their bark, the scars are plainly impressed on their surface.

A purple blue orchid of a color never seen before in England, discovered by M. Robelin in the Philippine Islands, 6000 feet above sea level, has just been introduced to the British public under the name of Dendrobium Victoriae Reginae. Three hundred of the dried-up roots were sold in London at from $4 to $10 apiece.

The Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations has decided to make a collective experiment station exhibit at the Paris World's Exposition in 1900.

If You Cannot Get Dreydoppel

Soap of any dealer in your town, write to the manufacturer, and give the names of the storekeepers. Address William Dreydoppel, the practical soap-maker and chemist, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

A New Jersey Woman Expresses Her Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham for Relief.

"Will you kindly allow me," writes Miss Mary E. Saidt to Mrs. Pinkham, "the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Compound? I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration and general debility, caused by falling of the womb. It seemed as though my back would never stop aching. I could not sleep. I had dull headaches. I was weary all the time, and life was a burden to me. I sought the seashore for relief, but all in vain. On my return I resolved to give your medicine a trial. I took two bottles and was cured. I can cheerfully state, if more ladies would only give your medicine a fair trial they would bless the day they saw the advertisement, and there would be happier homes. I mean to do all I can for you in the future. I have you alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am very grateful."
—MISS MARY E. SAIDT, Jobstown, N. J.

$12 to $35 PER WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can give their whole time to the business. Spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good openings for town and city work as well as country districts. J. E. GIFFORD, 11 and Main Streets, Richmond, Va.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

SILOS HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

SHREWD INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising prizes, medals, "No patent no pay," etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* **No charge for advice.** Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of Patents, 902 F. St., Washington, D. C.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

Salutations in Sumatra.

The salutations of different countries are of interest, from the stately bow of the Oriental to the rubbing of noses of the Polynesians. The Chinese settlers in the island of Sumatra have a strange and ludicrous form of salutation. When they meet each other, say, after an absence of a month or longer, they do not shake each other's hand. They grin broadly, and each grasps his own hand, shaking it vigorously for a few moments.

Antimony is found in many countries. It is exported to this country and England from France, Spain and Holland.

"Man's Inhumanity to Man

makes countless millions mourn." We know of no better illustration of the above quotation, than where a man allows his wife to wash on a washboard, when he can purchase her a Rocker Washer, which operates so easily, that it virtually does away with all the hardships of washday. See advertisement in another column.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N. J.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO. Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE MERIT.

The Rocker Washer has proved the most satisfactory of any Washer ever placed upon the market. It is warranted to wash an ordinary family washing of **100 PIECES IN ONE HOUR**, as clean as can be washed on the washboard. Write for prices and full description.

ROCKER WASHER CO. FT. WAYNE, IND. Liberal inducements to live agents.

U. S. PATENT LAWS. SENT FREE TO INVENTORS. BEVANS & GILLIS, Washington, D. C.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—31.

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

1897 Columbia BICYCLES STANDARD OF THE WORLD, $75

All bicycles look pretty much alike when shining with enamel; the question is what lies underneath.

No guessing about the quality of material beneath the glittering coat of Columbia bicycles—you know the unequalled strength of the 5% Nickel Steel Tubing used exclusively in Columbias—it gives you a feeling of complete safety.

1896 COLUMBIAS, $60.

Hartford Bicycles, Second only to Columbias, $50, $45, $40, $30.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one 2-cent stamp.

A Colorado Editor says of Ripans Tabules:

"For heartburn, dizziness and headache I have never found the equal of . . . . . .

R·I·P·A·N·S Tabules

And other members of my family use them for various ills with excellent results. I cannot afford to keep house nor run a print shop without them, nor do I believe any one else can afford not to use them. They are a wonder."

The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MILL CREEK.

Miss Steel, of Cumberland, Md., is visiting friends and relatives in our village.

Mrs. Mary Westbrook spent some time with friends in Altoona during the past week.

Mrs. Dr. Weistling and daughter spent several days at the Anderson home this week.

Mr. Andrew Pratt and family, of Philadelphia, are being entertained at the pleasant home of her sister.

Miss Frew, and a lady friend from Altoona, are spending some time with her sisters—the Mrs. Swangers.

Miss Emeretta Clarkson, of Lewistown, is sojourning at the hospitable home of her friend, Mrs. S. A. Anderson. She will also visit Cassville.

David Simpson is enlarging the building now occupied by Jim Sims as a barber shop. It did not take Jim long to boom business to such an extent as to need larger quarters. Nothing like having get up in our make up.

It's about time that our peace officer takes some of the rowdies to Huntingdon jail for insulting respectable people who attend festivals. Such actions and actors are a disgrace to the community and should be made an example of. Wake up, Jeremiah, and show these jacks their place.

While David Simpson's family was at the festival on Saturday evening, some miscreant relieved Mrs. Simpson's larder of all the bread, butter and other edibles. The arrival of the family no doubt frightened the rascals off before they attempted taking anything from the upper part of the house. Some party was doubtless in David Ritter's house and stole a large cake.

One evening recently a couple of Mapleton "gents," while in Huntingdon, imbibed too much "tanglefoot." By the time our village was reached on their return trip, they were too tired to stay in their cart, and after wandering around a couple of hours, disturbing quiet people, they were taken in and allowed to sleep off their debauch. One was a boy not far in his teens. How did he get whisky necessary to completely destroy his youthful vigor, and pave the way to future degradation? In his drunkenness he thought of home, and how his good mother would worry at his not coming. His boyish talk caught the ear of a parent, who could realize the anguish of that mother, and he was taken care of. Oh, boys don't place yourselves in positions where you are ashamed to be found, or where your mother would not go.

MOUNT UNION.

James Nevell, the barber, has a handsome new sign mounted in front of his shop on Jefferson street.

McClellan Hildebrand returns to Johnsonburg, Elk county, where he is employed in the paper mill.

Orthello Shaver, who returned some time since with his family from Brooklyn, N. Y., is now employed on the Tyrone *Times*.

A number of our people are moving and making preparations to tent at the Juniata Valley Camp-Meeting, which commences on the 10th inst., and will continue for ten days.

Frank McDonald, formerly of this place, whose father, Rev. N. A. McDonald, removed to Shade Gap, is home on vacation. He is in Mount Union this week with friends.

Rev. D. H. Campbell, D. D., has been granted a month's vacation by the Session of the Presbyterian church, in this place, of which he is pastor, and will spend the time visiting relatives and friends in adjoining counties.

William Corby, formerly employed at the chair factory here, removed with his family to Williamsport, Md., on Tuesday of this week, going overland. We are sorry to lose him as a citizen, and his services at his plnce of employment were highly appreciated.

Charles Ingwers, the tailor, who left July 1 for a visit to his old home in Davenport, Iowa, has returned, not having remained as long as at first contemplated, but having highly enjoyed his trip to the home of his parents and youth and where he met many of his old friends. Charles' trip has been beneficial to him physically and otherwise.

The chair factory started up again on Monday morning of this week, after a month's idleness. William DeFrehn and sons are no longer connected with the concern, and it is now under the foremanship of W. E. Spangler, of Williamsport, Md., formerly an employee at the factory, who had left here about two years ago, but has now been recalled to take charge. We hope and feel that the factory will be successful under the new directorate and management, and it has everybody's good wishes.

Rev. J. M. Goheen, of Kohlapur, India, gave an interesting lecture on missions and missionary work in the Presbyterian church of this place on Sunday morning last and was followed in the evening by Mrs. Goheen, who also made an address on the same subject. From their remarks we could infer that while making converts to Christianity in a land of such heathenish idolatry and degradation is uphill work and new converts are subjected to terrible persecutions, yet the power of the Spirit is prevailing, and such progress is being made as to encourage the faithful to uphold the preaching of the Word of God to that miserable and afflicted people, whose very condition is a speaking illustration of the dragging down influences of heathen idolatry and ignorant superstition.

TROUGH CREEK.

The whistle of the steam thresher is heard in the land.

The rains of last week came in good time for the corn, buckwheat and young clover.

Martin Bumgardner was laid by a good part of last week with cramp. It goes hard with Mart to not be able to work.

Messrs. Peachy & Fleming, of Kishacoquillas Valley, were in our valley last week buying milk cows. They paid fair prices.

Miss Dotzler, Miss Lettie Greenland and Mrs. G. W. Hazzard, of Altoona; Mrs. E. B. Greenland, of Huntingdon, and Mr. Humphrey Chilcote, of Hare's Valley, are visiting in the valley.

Potatoes are being struck with the blight. They will not likely be sold for 10 cents per bushel this year. Oats are pretty much cut; they are not much over a half crop. Corn is irregular, yet with good weather the present month we may have an average crop.

On last Sunday we had the pleasure of listening to Rev. Metler, at Harmony Chapel. This was the second time that we heard him preach. Four weeks from last Sunday he will preach his last sermon for this year. We hope he may be returned to this charge another year.

Last summer the writer called attention to the cockle bur that was standing in different places along the road. This season I notice another pest—wild carrot—that will pollute the valley if not checked. We feel it our duty to sound a note of warning, which if not heeded some of the folks will feel like kicking themselves in the future for neglecting, and instead censuring us for meddling with other people's business.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Popular Excursions to the Seashore.

To Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., or Ocean City, Md. Tickets good for 12 days.

The next excursion leaves Aug. 12. A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will leave Pittsburg on above-mentioned dates at 8.55 A. M., arriving at Altoona 12.15 P. M., where stop for dinner will be made, reaching Philadelphia 6.25 P. M., and arriving Atlantic City via the Delaware River Bridge route at 8.40 P. M., making the run from Pittsburg to the seashore via the only all-rail route in eleven hours and forty-five minutes. Passengers may also spend the night in Philadelphia, and proceed to the shore by any regular train from Market Street Wharf or Broad Street Station the following day.

Tickets will be sold from the stations at the rates named below :—

	Train leaves		Rate.
Altoona (stops for dinner)...	12 35	P. M.	$ 8 00
Bellwood.....	12 46	"	8 00
Tyrone.....	12 56	"	7 65
Huntingdon...	1 26	"	7 10
Mt. Union.....	1 44	"	6 75
Lewistown Junction.....	2 20	"	6 00
Atlantic City .....Arrive	8 40	"	.....

Tickets will also be good on regular trains leaving Pittsburg at 4.30 and 8.10 p. m., both of which will carry sleeping cars through to Atlantic City.

For detailed information in regard to rates and time of trains apply to ticket agents, or Mr. Thomas E. Watt, District Passenger Agent, Pittsburg. 7-21-2t

G. A. R. NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

Pennsylvania Veterans Asked to Observe Uniformity in Dress.

Department Commander Wm. Stauffer has issued his genaral orders relative to the attendance of Pennsylvania veterans at the National Encampment to be held at Buffalo from August 23 to 29:

Commander Stauffer says: "All comrades who can spare the time and afford the expense will be amply repaid for the outlay by attendance at the National Encampment. Buffalo has wide avenues and streets of asphaltum, and is one of the handsomest cities in America. No more loyal people dwell anywhere than in Buffalo.

"Within easy distance (by steam 40 minutes, by trolley 70 minutes) is that world's wonder, the Falls of Niagara.

"Applications for quarters, free or otherwise, should be made at once to D. H. Turner, Ellicott square, Buffalo, N. Y.

"The uniform of the department consists of dark pants, dark-blue four button blouse, white vest, fatigue cap, black necktie and white gloves. As Pennsylvania has always been given the credit for being the best uniformed department it is hoped that every comrade in the parade will adhere strictly to the uniform. Banners or transparencies were never any part of our equipment, and must not be introduced. Canes, excepting for those whose infirmities require their use, or in the hands of those who command posts or organizations of posts, umbrellas, colored gloves, or any supposed ornamentation, are in bad taste and must not be carried in the line. Let every comrade wear the uniform of the department, avoid the introduction of any novelties, and with the colors and guidons of the posts in line the Keystone State will again be accorded first place.

"It is suggested here that the multiplication of badges on the breasts of comrades on parade excites only ridicule. Let each comrade wear during the parade only his Grand Army badge, and let him have that right as to ribbon, star and eagle or rank strap, and Pennsylvania will make a display of old soldiers which will reflect credit on every participant.

"As it is essential to know the approximate number of our comrades who will appear in the grand parade at Buffalo on August 25, commanders of posts are directed to report at once the number of members of their posts who will participate on that occasion."

NOTICE.—The account of Alexander Maxwell, assignee of Geo. W. Cogley, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 3rd day of April, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. SAMUEL A. STEEL,
Prothonotary's Office, Prothonatary.
Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The first and final account of W. S. Enyeart, committee of Josiah Shaffer, a lunatic, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, June 1, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed.
SAMUEL A. STEEL,
Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary.
Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

NOTICE.—The account of E. M. Wright, assignee of Levi W. Pheasant, having been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, on the 2nd day of June, 1897, will be allowed by the said Court on the 7th day of September, 1897, unless cause be shown why said account should not be allowed. SAMUEL A. STEEL,
Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary.
Huntingdon, Pa., August 4, 1897.

There's Only One "Best Place"

In every city to buy Bread, Cakes, Candies, Oysters, Ice Cream and Lunch. That place is

FISHER'S, 417 Penn St.

People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa., 6-30.

Harvest Nearly Over,

It begins to look like Fall. There will be plenty of warm days yet and we offer a few things yet at very low prices. The Ladies Waists are moving off rapidly at our wonderfully low prices. It will pay you to look up these. There still remain a few suits and skirts. The $11 kind are now $8. The $7, $7.50 and $8 kind are now $6.

A Big Cut in Prices . . .

-OF LADIES LIGHT-

Lawn and Percale Wrappers.

They are splendid styles. The $1.75 and $1.50 kind now 90 cents. The $2.00 and $2.50 kind now $1.50. Our

FALL DRESS GOODS . . .

begun to arrive about Aug. 1. Never have we given such care to the selection of Dress Goods, and the people will be repaid for looking over our lines as they come in.

In our west window you will find a case of red and black standard Prints which we offer at 5c per yd. They are fast colors. Next week we offer a case of blue Prints, splendid styles, at 5c per yd. Also, a case of brown Prints at the same low figure.

Quantity helps us out on the prices.

Wm. Reed & Sons.
Huntingdon, Pa.

Pulling Up Hill . . . .

A store doing business in the old way wouldn't make much headway. Modern methods, close-to-cost prices, carefully selected and desirable lines—all these ideas are essential in any store that keeps abreast of the times. Any other way of doing business would be simply "keeping store." The success of any business depends upon the steady selling year after year. To keep the trade coming, the prices, the qualities, the styles MUST BE EXACTLY RIGHT.

Men's Summer Pantaloons.

Men's all-wool Trousers, superior imported Cassimeres, also Cheviots and Tweeds, each pair handsomely tailored—you would pay more for the cloth alone—end of July price, $2.00.

Men's extra value Trousers, finished in the most perfect manner, equal to trousers you have been paying $4.50 for, elegant styles, end of July price, $3.00.

Men's highest grade Trousers, regular $5.00 and $5.50 value, most magnificently tailored, equal to $7.00 custom made for style, fit and materials, end of July price, $4.00.

Boys' Pants, Cheviots and Cassimeres, in desirable colors, special at 50 cents per pair. Boys' print and tennis Flannel Waists, really a good 50 cent value, but our July special at 25 cents. Boys' Brownie overall, extra strong and durable, at 25 cents.

Only a few among the many values found at our store during the midsummer months. You can buy with confidence and if it isn't as we represent it you can have your money back for the asking.

That's Worth Something.

Suits made to your measure at the most economical prices. A guarantee goes with the suit—it means a fit and satisfaction. Back of the guarantee is a pioneer tailoring house, with busy agencies all over the land—the largest concern in the tailoring line in the world. When you wear an M. Born & Co. suit you are dressed as well as leading tailors can clothe you. There's nothing better. That's worth something, and you get the benefit of all these points when you buy your suit.

SPECIAL.—A few light All-Wool Pants at half price. Children's Wash Suits at half price.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. O. L. STEWART HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon Pa.

There is one thing in particular that we want to impress on the minds of the people, and that is that the Clearance Sale of which we have been doing so much talking lately is not for the purpose of shoving off a lot of old stock. Our custom has been and always will be to sell goods in the season for which they are bought, and that is the reason of the

Mid-Summer Clearance Sale.

The goods which we advertised the past two weeks sold like hot cakes. But why shouldn't they sell. The prices alone would sell them.

Do you need a pair of pants? Only about 47 pairs of those all-wool $1.98 pants left; they were $2.50 to $4.00. Better get a move on if you want a pair of them.

We have about eight dozen light colored neck ties on hand that we want to get rid of. Price was 50c. You can get them now for 25c, in either tecks or four-in-hands.

Light-Colored and light-weight Suits, whether for Man, Youth or Child, must go at any price, as we do not intend carrying one of them over.

Only 34 children's Wash Suits left of the $1 to $1.50 quality. All have been reduced to 50c. Not many Straw Hats left, but nothing funny about that. 33c for a hat worth $1.50; of course, some of them were only $1, but none less than 75c.

For only ten days we intended to allow 25 per cent. discount on trunks but we did not sell as many as we expected to so we have decided to continue the trunk sale until August 15th. This brings square top trunks down as low as $1.97. Come in and see them.

It is certainly bad form during the hot summer months to borrow an umbrella. We have about 150 that we don't want. May be you might want one or a couple of them. All grades are here from 75c to $5. From now until Aug. 15 we will allow 20% discount in order to close them out.

☞ Come in and see us if you want to buy or not. Money cheerfully refunded for any purchase not satisfactory.

Hugo Mayer's Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,
Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Aug. 4, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—Camp-Meeting begins next Tuesday.

—The Presbyterian church at Orbisonia is being remodeled.

—Miss Ada Wood, of this place, visited friends in Huntingdon during the past week.

—Mrs. Regina Skipper and children, of Altoona, spent a couple days of the past week with her mother and friends in this place.

—J. H. Cunningham, Mount Union's jeweler, was a business visitor to Mapleton on Monday, and paid the ITEM office a brief call.

—Mrs. B. F. Godard, formerly of this place, has been appointed Grand Master's Deputy of Daughters of Rebekah Lodges, I. O. O. F., in this county.

—May Beck, daughter of Joseph Beck, of Huntingdon, was thrown from a bicycle on Thursday, while at Sunset Park, and sustained serious injuries.

—All time-pieces repaired by J. H. Cunningham, agent, Jeweler, are guaranteed for one year. Division street, Mount Union, Pa. 8-4-4t.

—The fourth annual reunion of the 133d regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, will be held at Everett, Bedford county, on the 17th of September.

—The young people of the M. E. church of this place will hold a festival in the yard adjoining the church on Saturday evening next. All are welcome.

—The best Sewing Machines for the least money, at J. H. Cunningham's, agent, Division street, Mount Union, Pa. Also needles, supplies and repairing for all makes machines at lowest prices. 8-4-4t.

—The New York *World* says: Short crops in Europe and Argentina, and a correspondingly increased demand for American corn and wheat, have increased the value in two months of the corn and wheat crops exactly $107,893,000.

—A special from Hollidaysburg says: Marcus Hite, a contractor, who holds valuable public works contracts at Conemaugh and Clearfield, has mysteriously disappeared. His partner, W. E. Stewart, says Hite has embezzled $3,500 of the firm's property.

—A horse belonging to Victor Neikirk, of near Williamsport, was gored to death by a bull in a field Saturday. The bull and horse were fighting, as the earth showed signs of a terrific struggle. The bull thrust his horn in the horse's side, ripping it open.

—One of the pleasant events of the day at the White house in Washington recently was the presentation to President McKinley of an enormous Georgia water melon. Congressman Thad. M. Mahon chaperoned the party that had the melon in charge. The melon weighed 78 pounds.

—A rattlesnake having six rattles was killed by A. Martin Fisher, last Thursday, on Sherman street, in the rear of the U. B. church. This is the first instance of which we have any knowledge of this species of reptile getting in such close proximity to civilization. It must have passed by several houses to get from the mountain to where it was killed.

—Saturday was naturalization day at Greensburg, and as the aliens want to avoid paying the 3 cents per day tax, about 300 of them were there to secure their papers. Booth & Flinn's works at Packsaddle along the Ligonier Railroad furnished the greatest number, while the various coke works were all represented. Those who cannot speak the English language were rejected.

—Work on the Mapleton end of the bicycle road between this place and Mount Union is being vigorously pushed. A number of public-spirited citizens of this place have taken hold of the idea and they are being aided by liberal offers of help from farmers and teamsters of the vicinity. The road has been completed from the Mapleton bridge to the old winding bridge near Jackstown, and it is as fine a piece of road as can be found in this section of the state. Every person should be willing to contribute hauling or labor to complete this job. We feel confident that this is only the beginning of improved roads in this section.

—The semi-annual district convention of the Patriotic Order Sons of America of Huntingdon county, will be held in the hall of Washington Camp, No. 59, of this place, next Friday. At this time a district president tor the ensuing year will be chosen.

—Jacob Householder, of Marklesburg, died Friday morning. He was aged about 75 years, and was a soldier during the civil war. He at one time carried the mail from Marklesburg to Burnt Cabins, and was an industrious citizen. He never married.

—The new bridge crossing Campbell's creek, north of town, is now ready for travel. The work on the structure was done by David Shore and S. S. Taylor, and was completed on the 24th ult. The approaches were made on Monday by Swope & Gayton.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell, D. D., pastor of the Presbyterian church, has been granted a four weeks' vacation by the Session of the church. He will spend it visiting friends in the adjoining counties of Blair, Centre and Mifflin. His next preaching service in the Mapleton church will be on the first Sabbath of September.

—The Harbison & Walker fire brick company, of Pittsburg, last Friday completed negotiations for three tracts of land owned by A. W. Swope and W. C. Gayton, in Jack's Narrows, and the deeds have been passed to the new owners. It is the intention of the purchasers to lay side tracks and ship the stone from these lands to their three works for use in making brick.

—Rev. Jesse Smith, who has been located in South Dakota for the past few years arrived in Mapleton last Friday with his wife and two children and will spend some time at the home of his parents in Hare's valley. Rev. Smith has been obliged to relinquish the pulpit for at least a year on account of ill health. We hope the air of his native county will speedily restore him to health.

—Hon. Henry Hall, the Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg *Times*, says that Congressman Mahon has made the following recommendations of fourth-class postmasters for Huntingdon county: "H. W. Spyker, Alexandria; J. L. Houck, Cassville; John Eberle, Cottage; Steward Davison, McAlevy's Fort; W. H. Stonebraker, Mill Creek, and George A. Heeter, Saltillo."

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*, in Saturday's issue of that paper says: "Mr. Isaac Y. Miller and Miss Mamie Query, both of Mapleton, Huntingdon county, Pa., were joined in marriage at the Baptist parsonage, by Rev. W. M. Ryan last evening." The ITEM extends congratulations to the happy young couple, and wishes them much happiness in their journey through life.

—The County Commissioners have received blanks for making reports of employers of aliens under the new tax law, and will supply all persons making requisition for them. All persons, firms and corporations employing two or more foreign born male persons 21 years of age, are requested to keep a record of the number of days such persons are employed and to make a quarterly report to the Commissioners' office. A fine of not less than $200, or more than $1,000 will be imposed upon all not complying with the act.

—Nicholas Isenberg died at his home in Alexandria on Saturday evening, after an illness of five or six weeks, from a complication of diseases. Deceased was aged 76 years and was a prominent Democrat, being chosen repeatedly as a delegate, and was influential as a speaker and worker. He was one of the county commissioners who erected the new court house in 1882, and held borough offices at various times, being president of the school board in 1854 and chief burgess in 1872. Mr. Isenberg was a member of the Reformed church.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison, of Worthington, Ind., *Sun*, writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and $1. Get a bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Wm. J. Geissinger,

Associate Judge of this county, died at his home in Penn township, Friday morning, at ten minutes after 8 o'clock, from Bright's disease. He had been sick for several months, but had recovered sufficiently to come to Huntingdon two weeks ago, and was congratulated upon his apparent recovery by his many friends. On Wednesday morning he became ill with a spasm, and it was succeeded by one convulsion after another for forty-eight hours until his death.

Mr. Geissinger was born in Lincoln township, this county, February 3, 1832, and at the time of his death was aged 65 years, 5 months and 20 days. He spent a portion of his early life on the farm, and afterwards was engaged as clerk in the naval office, Philadelphia, and an insurance agent. In 1880 he was elected Sheriff of Huntingdon county, serving until the end of his term, and in 1894 he was elected Associate Judge for five years; his term would expire January 1, 1899.

Mr. Geissinger was a genial, popular gentleman, and his death is mourned by many. He was a member of the Presbyterian church, and of George Meade Post, G. A. R., Philadelphia. He is survived by the following children: Mrs. L. F. Smith, Penn township; Ada, at home; William U., of Huntingdon; George P., of Chicago; James and David, of Pittsburg, add Bert, at home. The remains were interred at Huntingdon on Monday.

An Interesting Service.

An interesting service was held in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath evening. Rev. J. M. Goheen, of Kohlapur, India, was present and spoke of the mission work in that field. He told of several remarkable conversions that belonged to his own immediate labors and spoke most hopefully of the mission work in India and assured his hearers that it did pay to carry on mission work among the heathen. Mr. Goheen is a son of John Goheen, of Rock Spring, Centre county, and first entered upon the work of foreign missions in 1875. His present wife has been about as long upon the field and is a daughter of the late Rev. J. Y. McGinnis, who for seven years was the beloved pastor of the Shade Gap Presbyterian church, and principal and founder of Milnwood Academy. They expect to leave New York on the 14th of September and return for the third time to their work, to which they are so deeply attached. Mr. Goheen is an old friend and schoolmate of the pastor of the church here, through whom he was induced to come and tell of his work and the work so dear to his heart, to the delight of all who were present to hear him. *

Reunion of Seminary Students.

Following is the program for the reunion of the students of Cassville Seminary, to be held at Cassville, Thursday, August 12:

Social meeting and election of officers, 3.00 P. M. Evening, 7.30.
Opening Seiection.....Choir.
Prayer.....Rev. J. W. Buckley.
"Cassville Seminary—Its Influence."
Rev. W. A. Houck.
Music.....Choir.
"The West".....Prof. Geo. W. Ready.
Poem—"Cassville"..Mrs. Ida Clarkson Lewis.
Music.....Choir.
"History of Cassville Seminary."
Rev. B. F. Clarkson.
Music.....Choir.
"The Roll of the Years".....Rev. A. R. Miller.
Reminiscenses.....All Others.
Music.....Choir.
BANQUET, 10.30 P. M.

Hacks will leave Mapleton at 8.47 and 11.13 A. M. To secure a seat drop a postal to H. M. Corbin, Cassville.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by B. F. Godard, clerk of the orphans' court, during the past week:

William A. Wilson and Laura M. Claybaugh, both of Huntingdon.

Edward Leighty and Jennie Williams, both of Robertsdale.

Edward Mc. Miller, of Franklin county, and Fannie F. Briggs, of Tell Twp.

Frederick S. Gearhart, of Tyrone, and Helen O. Woomer, of Franklinville.

Vincent W. Black and Mary M. Bell, bote of Huntingdon.

William Atkins, of Entriken, and Myrtle B. Lloyd, of Hopewell township.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

An Eventful Life Ended.

Among the families who early obtained a foothold in Franklin and Huntingdon counties, the Jones' were esteemed very highly. They were famed for their strength and feared and respected among their sturdy neighbors for their pugilistic prowess. They were brave to rashness, quick to resent an injury, real or fancied, and generous to a fault. They combined in a singular manner the headlong recklessness of the Anglo-Saxon with the canny business sagacity of the Scotch. While members of the family fought in every war in which this country has engaged, and while they were always first at barn raisings, log rollings, corn shuckings, or the free-for-all fights which enlivened all social functions in the early days, yet they knew a bit of good land when they saw it and their farms were always among the best cultivated in their neighborhood.

The pioneer of the family, named John Jones, was born in England in 1739, and died in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, in 1849, aged 110 years and six months. Just when this remarkable man reached this country is shrouded in uncertainty, but he served through the Revolutionary war and enjoyed a pension therefor until his death.

A singular feature of his later life was a mental cloud that rendered him indifferent to contemporaneous events, but left his recollection of his soldier days unimpaired. He spent his time in "fighting his battles o'er again;" marshaling imaginary hosts; maneuvering armies in the neighboring fields; setting squadrons in battle array, and sounding the charge, the retreat, and the reveille.

Of his sons, Samuel and John lived most of their lives in Franklin county, but James wandered beyond the mountain and cultivated a farm in Tell township, near the village of Nossville. One of James' sons still owns the farm, I believe. I personally remember this man and recall him as a man of large build, showing evidences of great strength, and with beetling brows that struck terror to us urchins when we occasionally invaded his orchard, about the time his "harvest" apples were in season.

John Jones, Jr., son of the Revolutionary soldier, and father of the subject of the present sketch, served as a lieutenant in the war of 1812. He was noted for his business ability, having accumulated during his long lifetime a very respectable fortune, and he was noted also for the size of his family. This consisted first and last of twenty-four children. He was married a second time late in life and to a very young woman, and thus it happened that Dr. Z. T. Jones, who was a son by the last marriage, had nephews and nieces a score of years older than himself.

Dr. Jones was a brilliant man, but sadly out of harmony with his environment. The restless, enterprising spirit of his ancestors concentrated in him to a remarkable degree, and he was forever being swayed from his equilibrium by this overwhelming factor of unrest. It was always so. He was precocious to a degree. Thus we find him directing his father's affairs before he had reached his teens. A student at Milnwood Academy, making love to the girls while yet in knickerbockers, and a cavalryman carrying carbine and sabre at fifteen. Before he had reached his majority he was in business at Chicago, and yet before he was twenty-four he had completed the prescribed course at Bellevue Hospital Medical College, had married, and commenced the practice of his profession.

In his choice of a life work he was undoubtly unfortunate. His temperament was not of the sort that could endure serenely the long hours of idleness and waiting that come into the life of all physicians. Nor could he fill in these hours with study and research. Created as he was of tempered steel and ship-cord, and driven incessantly at high pressure by an hereditary dynamo that had been fostered and cultivated and burnished, and perfected through long lines of ancestry, he needed action, and action above all things was the proper balance wheel to govern his life. Without the incentive of some vast object in view, and without the demand for activity to reach that object, he inevitably fell into irregularities. His place in life was the tented field, the bar, or the political arena. Somewhere where his inherent disposition to measure swords and try conclusions with his equals would have had full scope. With the abstruse questions which underlie the laws of health and disease he had little sympathy, and his success as a practitioner—which was gratifying—came to him more because he was a keen, incisive reasoner and had a will that overcame obstacles than because of deep, comprehensive and continued study.

That a man so constructed would make enemies goes without saying, and the efforts of these enemies at critical periods of his career were sufficient to thwart him in his ambition. Thus driven by the restlessness of underlying forces that would not be stifled, and continually throwu back upon himself by outside agencies, which he could not harmonize, he was driven back and forth upon a tumultuous sea that threatened often to engulf him.

"I am sad, and I am sorry," said Josh Billings, over the death of Artemas Ward, and I can say the same. I am sad that my friend is gone, and sorry that he did not live longer that the public might know him better and appreciate him more. Had he lived until the snows of age had cooled the fierce fires that consumed him, he would have rounded out into a correctly proportioned man, with a judgment ripened by a rich experience, a character refined and ennobled by the oscillations of the whirling world; and a fortune accumulated in such manner as to be a lasting example to his neighborhood. But he is gone. No further seek his merits to disclose,

Or draw his frailties from their dread abode;
(There they alike in trembling hope repose)
The bosom of his Father and his God.

A. J. H.

The Weather
Is a Little Cool
—NIT!

but Springtime is here and we are right along with a full line of Spring and Summer goods.

White Dress Goods,
Challies,
Percales,
Summer Prints,

beautiful colors and effects. A nice line of

Ladies'
Shirt Waists

with detachable collars, at only 50c. Every other deparrment of our store is complete, as usual. We don't want to hnrry you but dont wait for some one else to get the choice.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

THE SLEEPING SEA.

The sun sinks down where sky and water meet,
Tingeing with red and gold the dark'ning sheet;
The cloudy curtains close around his bed.
And Twilight comes with soft and stealthy tread.

The pale moon, peeping from her fleecy screen.
Lightens the waters with a silv'ry sheen.
The seagulls dip and skim along the waves
Toward their homes, among the the rocks and caves.

O, Sleeping Sea! How beautiful thy face,
Kissed by the moonlight! With a stately grace,
Caressing the white sands, thy waves advance,
And roll away into the vast expanse.

Upon the cliffs projecting gaunt and gray,
And down beneath, amid the foamy spray,
Where dolphins sport themselves and mermaids weep.
The nymphs and fairies their night vigils keep.

Ah, Sighing Sea! I wist why thou dost grieve;
'Tis for for the wrongs that thou cans't ne'er retrieve—
Hearts thou hast broken, lives that thou didst blight—
'Tis for the lost, that sleep with thee tonight.

O, Mighty Deep! When we would comprehend
How thou wast formed or what shall be thy end.
We are bewildered—'tis not ours to see
Thy hidden power, or solve thy mystery.

Yet, Boundless Sea, a lesson thou dost teach,
Lifting our thoughts above the realms of speech,
To thy Creator—Him whose potent hand
Guides and protects us over sea and land.
—University of the South Magazine.

HELEN'S ORDERS.

The day Jack Harford sailed for Europe he was too much excited over the pleasant anticipation of his first ocean voyage to remember very distinctly the numerous parting words showered on him by the members of the "assembly" to which he belonged, and who waved the club colors until the great ship had swung far out into the stream.

From the midst of "Bring me back a bit of the Blarney stone," and "Don't forget to chip a piece of wood from Yale's training quarters," and sundry other reminders of what he was to do for his friends, the soft voice of Helen Jackson still murmured in his ear: "I will be so disappointed if you don't see the Prince of Wales. It would hardly seem right for the president of the 'Prince of Wales Assembly' to go abroad and not see the royal good fellow for whom the club was named."

"It is all very well to tell a fellow to see the Prince of Wales, but as I do not expect to be presented at court, and may find my short visit even more expensive than I have planned, I can't exactly see how am I going to hobnob with royalty even to please Helen," thought Jack as he went to the hold to see if his bicycle was all right.

Jack Harford had been left an orphan at 12, with the prospect of a fair inheritance when he came of age. His little patrimony had but the week before been handed over to his keeping, and the first use to which he had put the surplus interest was to purchase a steamship ticket, the dream of his life having always been to see the countries of the old world.

Of business in a practical sense Jack knew nothing; he had had the regulation school and college training; he was popular in society, which fact was attested by his continued presidency of the "Prince of Wales Assembly," a village organization devised solely for amusement, and to which all the young people of Newburg belonged.

When the gong for luncheon sounded Jack discovered that even the novelty of a first voyage had not the power to destroy a very vigorous appetite.

Seated next to him was a bluff, but good natured Englishman, who ordered the most surprising dishes of fowl and cabbage, much to the secret amusement of Jack and the evident disgust of a lady opposite, whose pale face warned her companions that her place would be vacant much of the voyage.

By night the ship was pitching and tossing like a nutshell in a millrace. A cyclone that had been threatening to strike the coast had fulfilled the promise of the weather bureau, and dining saloon, music room and deck were deserted.

Jack enjoyed the excitement, and though pitying the sufferings of those less fortunate in the matter of health, could not help being amused. Steadying himself as best he could, he made his way about 6 o'clock to the smoking room, trusting and hoping that his "cabbage" friend was as good a sailor as he looked to be.

True to his own estimate of himself, the Englishman was comfortably ensconced in one of the great leather chairs, placidly enjoying a pipe.

"How now, my young friend?" he exclaimed, in what Jack inwardly dubbed "his fat voice." "Don't begin to feel a little squiffy, eh?"

"I feel like a top, and scarcely need to remark that you, too, are undisturbed by the storm. It makes me think of a football game," gasped Jack.

"Better sit down before you get a broken arm," came the bluff invitation.

"You spoke of football. That's no kind of a game," was the abrupt introduction to the conversation begun as soon as Jack was seated and the steward had done his duty in the matter of another bottle. "Cricket is the only game for men to play."

Now, this was too much for Jack, with his American love for all things American, and the discussion on college sports and athletics waxed hot and furious until the dinner gong brought it to a close.

But the Englishman, much to Jack's surprise, instead of resenting the emphatic method of speech employed by the young collegian, was apparently drawn more closely to him, for if there is one thing dear to a Briton's heart it is sport, and Jack's all-round and thorough knowledge had done more to win for him a place in the good graces of his fellow-traveler than all the letters of introduction that he could have carried in his grip.

That night the machinery broke down and for twelve days they tossed in the trough of the sea, uncertain as to the outcome.

Twelve days at sea under such circumstances brings two people into closer relations than twelve years on land. Therefore it was but natural that by the time the battered greyhound was finally docked and her cargo of pale, but thankful, humanity discharged, Jack and the Englishman had become great friends, the latter insisting on showing him about London and determined upon sharing his chambers in a quaint little street running off Piccadilly.

During those long days Jack had told of his desire to see the prince, and had also revealed to his bluff but keen-witted companion why he was so specially anxious to get a peep at royalty.

"All the swells are out of town at this season," was the disappointing comment this confidence received. "The prince generally goes to Homburg, but if you can't see him in the flesh I can show his exact counterpart at Mme. Tussaud's," and the Briton chuckled at what he considered was a great joke on his part. Arriving in London, Jack went at once to his banker's, and to his delight found awaiting him there a letter from Helen. In it was a picture of herself, taken on the lawn where Jack and she had often played tennis together, and, underlined with the heaviest of black lines, "Don't dare to come back unless you see the Prince of Wales."

With this missive in his pocket and sundry crisp Bank of England notes, Jack went back to Piccadilly circus, where he was to meet his friendly guide, determined to "do" Mme. Tussaud's the first thing, for, argued he, "if it is not the real thing, it is the next to it, and when I write Helen I can at any rate show her that I had her admonition in mind."

"This is a good day to go," said the Englishman; "we are not likely to meet a holiday crowd, as the admission is, I think, raised to eighteen pence in order to keep the rabble out."

"Good gracious," gasped Jack, "I never saw anything so realistic. It takes you people to give us Americans cards and spades on some things and then you beat us out, and this is one of them, I admit. Why, it is the most natural piece of work I ever saw," and Jack paused before a life-sized figure of the Prince of Wales, which evidently was the object that had drawn the crowd to this spot.

"I am glad you are pleased," came from the waxen lips, and Jack, with a feeling as though water had been poured over him, realized as he turned and saw the Englishman's ruddy countenance blanched to a deferential whiteness, that he had seen the "real thing," and that it was his highness in very truth, and not his waxen presentment that he was looking at in Mme. Tussaud's.

For one moment, as he said afterwards, his great desire was to flee, but, noting the good humor of the royal glance, and inspired by a desire to do something especially fine for Helen, he stood rooted to the spot, the nearest beholders regarding him as a lunatic—a belief which his friend as well as the rest seemed to share.

"The shock has turned his brain," murmured the Englishman, as he stood, hat in hand, deferentially gaping at the prince, who apparently took in the situation at a glance, for, turning to Jack, he said: "I infer that you are an American, and I am fond of Americans. Can I do anything for you?"

Jack's heart gave a great bound. Suppose he could get the royal autograph; what a trophy to carry home to Helen!

And before he knew what he was doing he had told of the "assembly" and Helen's admiration, and when, five minutes later, he was being hustled into the waiting hansom by his friend he had in his possession the prince's own visiting card, with the inscription on the back:

"Albert Edward's best wishes for the Prince of Wales' assembly."

Well, maybe he didn't feel like a hero, and maybe he didn't lord it just a trifle over the prince's loyal subject, who had no such precious pasteboard in his possession.

"You are a ninny, young man, to give that royal document to a girl," growled the envious one. You ought to keep it in the family as an heirloom!"

"Perhaps it will be," enigmatically replied Jack.—New York Times.

The Yap Dollar.

First and last there have been many different kinds of dollars in the United States—silver dollars, gold dollars and multifarious paper dollars of sometimes dubious value; and in other countries, iron, platinum, brass, bone, ivory, and even wheat and cotton goods, have done duty as money. But the oddest "dollar" ever seen thus far, perhaps, is that coined, or rather quarried, by the chiefs of the island of Yap, one of the group of Caroline Islands in the South Pacific.

These Yap coins are even more cumbersome to carry about than the great silver "daddy dollar" of our own land. Vastly more cumbersome, indeed, since they weigh eighty pounds apiece and are over two feet in diameter! A defaulting cashier would certainly have difficulty in absconding with many of them.

Two of these strange pieces of money may now be seen in the National Museum at Washington. They are circular disks of coralline rock, dull white in color, yet apparently crystalline, twenty-six inches in diameter and from three to four inches thick. At the centre of each there is a round hole two inches and a half in diameter.

The Yap chief enjoys a monopoly in this singular sort of coinage. When in want of money, he has but to send his slaves to the quarry to fashion as many fiat "dollars" as he needs.

His treasury is a number of long poles set on supports in front of the royal hut. The dollars are strung on the poles like beads in a necklace, and the number of strings of these great stone dollars possessed by a chief is the gage of his wealth and respectability.

But if utility should be a characteristic of money, a dozen grindstones piled on a pole would be of more value than the whole of it.—Youth's Companion.

Victoriana.

After the death of Prince Albert the Queen went to the Highlands, and one of her first visits was to a widowed peasant woman. The two cried together, and when the old woman begged pardon for not controlling her feelings, the Queen said she was thankful to cry with somebody who knew exactly how she felt.

The Queen's coronation ring is never out of her sight, and is worn by her every evening. It is a band of gold containing a cross in rubies, surmounted by white brilliants. A coronation ring is supposed to symbolize the wedding of the sovereign with the nation.

It is reported that at the time of Victoria's marriage it was suggested the word "obey" might be left out of her response. The Queen instantly checked this piece of snobbery, and declared that she would be married "like any other woman."

Her Majesty and Prince Albert were on a trip in the north of England and a gentleman in hearty fashion expressed the pleasure he felt at seeing the consort and "his wife." The Prince was greatly delighted with the homely reference and expressed pleasure that his beloved partner should be spoken of by an appellation which was the highest honor that could be bestowed upon any woman.

The Queen is to be put on canvas in company with the three generations of heirs to the throne that are now on deck, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York and little Prince Edward. The artist to be honored with the royal command is William Quiller Orchardson, R. A.—The Pathfinder.

Plan to Reclaim Sahara.

Many travelers have entertained sanguine views regarding the cultivation of the Sahara. While it seems hopeless that the arid plateau could ever be improved, it is pointed out by Mr. Deschanel that local experiments at El Golea and elsewhere prove that in valleys favored with a small amount of water, such trees as the acacia, eucalyptus, tamarisk and poplar can be successfully grown. The poplar proves to be most capable of resisting the influence of the desert. Under the shelter of these trees fruits and vegetables can be cultivated.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Donation Party Incident.

"Yardsley donated a castor worth ninety-seven cents to the minister, and put a tag on it marked $16."

"Yes."

"Well, the parson took the article to Yardsley's store yesterday and traded it for drygoods. Yardsley's smile won't be able to be out again for six weeks."—Harper's Bazar.

A Beautiful Adjustment.

Parke—I have a joint account in the bank with my wife now.

Lane—Good! You make an even thing of it, eh?

"Yes. I put the money in and she draws it out."—Detroit Free Press.

Morning headaches may frequently be avoided by having the bedroom properly and thoroughly ventilated.

REVOLT IN INDIA GROWS.

British Reserves Called Out and Troops Hurrying to Chakdara.

15,000 NATIVES UNDER ARMS.

Tribesmen Sending Forward Fresh Forces Continually to Attack the Hated English—Insulted Queen Victoria—A Lucknow Mohammedan Sent to Prison For a Year—Fears For Garrison at Chakdara

SIMLA, British India (By Cable).—In consequence of the rapid spread of the revolt in India, from 12,000 to 15,000 natives now being under arms, the British Government has ordered the reserve brigade to assemble under the command of Colonel Wodehouse. The British regiments will await events at Rawalpindi and the native regiments at Mardan. The staff wil remain for the present at Nowshera.

General Blood, with every available man, has started for the relief of Fort Chakdara The garrison has been notified of his intention by heliograph. Heavy fighting is expected at Amandara.

Fort Chakdara is strong enough to resist any attack and had a good supply of ammunition. The only fear is that the garrison may become exhausted by constant fighting.

The tribesmen are sending forward fresh relays continually. The reconnoitering column found the enemy in great force, blocking the road to Chakdara.

In the fighting a hundred of the enemy were killed. The British loss is given as fourteen wounded, including Captain Baldwin, severely wounded, and Lieutenant Keys, slightly.

The enemy followed up the retiring column and attacked the camp in a half-hearted manner, being easily repulsed by the garrison. Colonel Reid, with large reinforcements, has reached Camp Malakand. Reinforcements, with abundant supplies of ammunition, also arrived at Dargai. The march was forced and rapid. Nineteen Sikhs died from sunstroke on the way.

Maulvi Sidayat Ragoul, recently arrested at Lucknow on charge of insulting Queen Victoria and the British Government at a meeting of Mohammedans called to congratulate the Sultan on his victories over Greece, Maulvi telling the assembly that "but for the Sultan's forbearance the old woman's ribs would have been broken years ago," has been sentenced to a year's imprisonment. The Government offered to accept sureties for his good behavior in lieu of imprisonment, but he could not produce them.

HUNDREDS SAW HIM KILLED.

A Wire Performer Falls Seventy-five Feet From a Bicycle.

"Professor Arion," twenty-eight years old, a wire performer, while riding a bicycle on a wire at Wissel's Ridgewood Park, Queens County, New York, fell to the ground and received injuries from which he died a few minutes later. The unfortunate man fell seventy-five feet, and his fall was witnessed by nearly 2000 men women and children. "Arion" was to have given nightly exhibitions for a week. His first performance was successful. His fatal feat was attempted during the annual picnic of the Hessian Volksfest at the park. At 9 p. m. the assemblage gathered about the grounds in the park to witness the perilous ride. The wire is charged with electricity supplied from the trolley lines.

When "Arion" mounted the wire from a small platform built about the top of the pole all eyes were upon him. Small incandescent lights were so arranged about his clothing and the wheel that they illuminated as soon as the electrical current was touched. "Arion" was to ride 100 yards. He had gone about quarter of the distance when he was seen to topple off the wheel, and both man and bicycle fell to the ground. A scream went up from the women and children as they saw "Arion's" descent to death.

An examination showed that three ribs and the right leg were broken, and he sustained internal injuries. "Arion's" right name was Frank Donahue, and his home was in Fort Wayne, Ind. He leaves a widow and a three-year-old child.

THE GROWING SOUTH.

Report of Industries Established During the Year's Second Quarter.

A carefully prepared tabulated report of the industries established in the South for the second quarter of this year has been issued by the Tradesman. These were: Agricultural works, 3; breweries, 2; brick and tile works, 9; canning factories, 9; compresses and gins, 53; cotton and woolen mills, 24; development and improvement companies, 7; distilleries, 1; electric light companies, 69; flour and gristmills, 40; foundries and machine shops, 17; gas plants, 6; ice factories, 9; mines and quarries, 28; natural gas and oil companies, 8; oil mills, 21; phosphate and fertilizer companies, 8; tanneries, 3; water works, 50; wood working plants, 18. Under the head of miscellaneous are included rice mills, soap factories, sugar mills and refineries, etc., 52, making the total number of industries for the quarter 547.

Seven Killed by a Tornado.

A tornado struck San Jose, Ill. The house of A. C. McDowell, two and a half miles north of San Jose, was destroyed. Seven persons were killed. They were: A. C. McDowell and his grandson, the wife of Samuel Brownlee and three Brownlee children, and Miss Jessie Grover, a neighbor, who was spending the evening with the family. The storm came directly from the north, and utterly destroyed the McDowell house.

Killed in a Newspaper Office.

H. B. Owens, foreman of The State newspaper, of Columbia, S. C., met with a fearful accident in the engine room, from the effects of which he died next day. He was slipping a pump belt on when his feet flew from under him, and he fell head-first into the five-foot flywheel of the engine. His arm and head went through and were crushed. His neck was dislocated.

Heavy Fighting Up the Nile.

The Egyptian Intelligence Department has received word of heavy tribal fighting up the Nile between the Dervishes and the Jaalins. The Dervishes, under one of the generals of the Khalifa, defeated the Jaalins in a pitched battle, and occupied Motemneh. The losses on both sides were very large. The Jaalins are said to have lost two thousand killed.

CYCLING NOTES.

Bicycling is attaining marked popularity in Mexico.

Milan, Italy, is to have a bicycle exhibition next April.

Some bicyclists of Portland, Oregon, wear pneumatic shoes.

Queen Margareta of Italy is the latest royal convert to cycling.

It is now generally agreed that the chainless bicycle will be on the market for 1897.

Frenchmen are preparing a monster petition in favor of the reduction of the tax on bicycles.

In proportion to its population, Johannesburg, South African Republic, is the second cycling city in the world.

The Greek cyclist who won the Marathon race at the Olympic games last year died recently from a wound received in the war with the Turks.

Twenty-three members of the Twenty-fifth United States Infantry Bicycle Corps arrived in St. Louis from Montana after a run of 1900 miles. Many hardships were encountered, but an average of fifty-two miles a day was maintained.

The Board of Aldermen of New York City passed ordinances, which the Acting Mayor approves, regulating traffic on the city streets. Bicycles are classed with other vehicles. The rate of travel is fixed, and riding on the sidewalks is prohibited.

Cases of exhaustion consequent on long and hard riding arise now and then, generally superinduced by heart trouble or some other weakness on the part of the rider, but as far as being prostrated by the heat goes wheelmen seem very rarely subject to it.

When the cyclist gets into active work again he frequently becomes thirsty on the first few rides. Some cyclists advise their friends not to drink at all, but to endure feelings similar to those experienced by Tantalu of old. The temptation to drink something is too strong for the average man, who is not disposed to become a martyr to anything. The course prescribed by nature is to drink when one is thirsty. Drink moderately, and slake your thirst with non-intoxicating beverages.

A suit for $5000 is just begun by Mrs. Sylvester M. Scott, of New Brunswick, N. J., against Clarence H. Shinn, of Lakewood, in the Supreme Court. Mrs. Scott claims the damages for injuries in falling off a bicycle which she was learning to ride under Shinn's instruction. She alleges a blood vessel was burst by a header she took, three ligaments were ruptured, a leg was broken, and besides, she was "bruised, hurt, cut, wounded, maimed, sick, sore, lame, and disordered" by the accident.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

W. J. Bryan is said to be clearing $25,000 a year from his lectures.

William Cookson Carpenter, ninety-four years old, the patriarch of the New York Bar, is dead.

John Wanamaker has had the degree of LL. D. conferred upon him by Howard University of Washington, an institution for colored students.

Horace L. Chapman, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Ohio, studied law when he was a young man, but never practiced. He is very wealthy.

The new Governor of Alaska, J. G. Brady, is about fifty years old. His first visit to Alaska was made as a missionary representing the Presbyterian Board of Missions of Washington.

Mrs. Russell Sage, in her address to the graduates of the Emma Willard Seminary at Troy, N. Y., of which she is an alumna, said that she was graduated at eighteen, taught at twenty-five, and was married at forty.

Governor Black, of New York, who is a young man in the forties, was a farmer's son and one of a family of eleven children, yet he prepared himself, unaided, to enter college at eighteen and graduated from Dartmouth at twenty-two.

Senator McEnery, of Louisiana, is a lawyer, and has been in politics since before the war. He is just sixty years old, and had completed a University education and part of the course at the Annapolis Naval Academy before entering the Confederate army. He was elected Governor of Louisiana.

Lieutenant A. C. Baker, United States Navy, will be sent to Paris to arrange for the exhibit of the United States Government at the exposition of 1900. Lieutenant Baker was one of the officers detailed for duty at the Chicago World's Fair and is experienced in the work to which he will be assigned.

Thomas B. Turley, United States Senator from Tennessee to succeed the late Isham G. Harris, looks from a distance like a youth of eighteen. He is short and slender, with a round bullet head covered with thick, black hair, blue eyes and a sharp face. Although fifty-six years old there is not a gray hair in his head and there is scarcely a sign of a beard upon his face.

The late Senator Harris was a great friend of Carlisle's, and Carlisle entered the Senate Chamber for the first time since March 4, 1893, to attend the funeral of his old friend. Speaking of Carlisle, Harris once said: "He is the most wonderful man I ever met. His is the clearest head in the Union. His mind is like one of these machines you see in hotels. Drop a question in the slot and out comes the answer."

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Gold has been discovered in Missouri.

European control of Greek finances is proposed as a part of the peace conditions with Turkey.

Nebraska has 5000 acres planted with sugar-beets. The product is ten to fifteen tons per acre.

The Lambeth Conference decided to recognize the adoption of the title of Archbishop in Canada.

The Hawaiian flag now floats over one of the Pacific Mail Company's steamers sailing from Yokohama, Japan.

Wyley Nusbaum, of Middlebury, Ind., fell a victim to sunstroke, and there were 398 teams in the procession that followed his body to the grave.

Three Westhampton (Long Island) officers, who surrounded a house for the purpose of recapturing an escaped prisoner, when he emerged, were driven off by mosquitoes.

The downpour of rain caused serious damage to crops in New York, New Jersey, New England and some other sections. Hay has been damaged twenty-five per cent., and potatoes are rotting in the ground.

Miss Clara Belle Olney was married to Burt L. York, Jr., in Putnam, Conn., in the room in which her mother, Mrs. D. K. Olney, was lying dead. This was done in accord with the dying wish of the bride's mother.

One of the convicts pardoned by the Governor of Indiana on the ground that he was so ill of consumption that death was only a question of a short time, is reported to be bicycling daily and to be in better health than for many years.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

An Eloquent Dissertation on the Sin of Gambling—An Insidious Vice Which Numbers Its Victims by the Thousands—May be Saved by Grace of God.

TEXT: "Woe unto them that sin, as it were with a cart rope."—Isaiah v., 18.

There are some iniquities that only nibble at the heart. After a lifetime of their work the man still stands upright, respected and honored. These vermin have not strength enough to gnaw through a man's character. But there are other transgressions that lift themselves up to gigantic proportions and seize hold of a man and bind him with thongs forever. There are some iniquities that have such great emphasis of evil that he who commits them may be said to sin as with a cart rope. I suppose you know how they make a great rope. The stuff out of which it is fashioned is nothing but tow which you pull apart without any exertion of your fingers. This is spun into threads, any of which you could easily snap, but a great many of these threads are interwound—then you have a rope strong enough to bind an ox or hold a ship in a tempest.

I speak to you of the sin of gambling. A cart rope in strength is that sin, and yet I wish more especially to draw your attention to the small threads of influence out of which that mighty iniquity is twisted. This crime is on the advance, so that it is well not only that fathers and brothers and sons be interested in such a discussion, but that wives and mothers and sisters and daughters look out lest their present home be sacrificed or their intended home be blasted. No man, no woman, can stand aloof from such a subject as this and say, "It has no practical bearing upon my life," for there may be in a short time in your history an experience in which you will find that the discussion involved three worlds—earth, heaven, hell. There are gambling establishments by the thousands.

There are about 5500 professional gamblers. Out of all the gambling establishments how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten—these ten professing to be honest because they are merely the antechamber to those that are acknowledged fraudulent. There are first-class establishments. You step a little way out of Broadway, New York. You go up the marble stairs. You ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender tinted. The mantels are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter" and Dore's "Dante" and Virgil's "Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, costliest, most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting room, where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate and viands and wines and cigars sumptuous beyond parallel. Then you come to the second class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "roper in." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks mixed with more poor drinks will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tune in short meter with staccato passages. You wanted to see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when she sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street or dead into the river.

You go along a little farther and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle;" betting on three numbers is called a "gig;" betting on four numbers is called a "horse," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into that "saddle" and mounting that "gig" and behind that "horse" riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door, "Exchange," a most appropriate title for the door, for there in that room a man exchanges health, peace and heaven for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

Now you acknowledge that is a cart-rope of evil, but you want to know what are the small threads out of which it is made. There is in many a disposition to hazard. They feel a delight in walking near a precipice because of the sense of danger. There are people who go upon Jungfrau, not for the largeness of the prospect, but for the feeling that they have of thinking, "What would happen if I should fall off?" There are persons who have their blood filliped and accelerated by skating very near an airhole. There are men who find a positive delight in driving within two inches of the edge of a bridge. It is this disposition to hazard that finds development in gaming practices. Here are $500. I may stake them. If I stake them, I may lose them, but I may win $5000. Whichever way it turns I have the excitement. Shuffle the cads. Lost! Heart thumps. Head dizzy. At it again—just to gratify this desire for hazard.

Then there are others who go into this sin through sheer desire for gain. It is especially so with professional gamblers. They always keep cool. They never drink enough to unbalance their judgment. They do not see the dice so much as they see the dollar beyond the dice, and for that they watch as the spider in the web, looking as if dead until the fly passes. Thousands of young men in the hope of gain go into these practices. They say: "Well, my salary is not enough to allow this luxury. I don't get enough from my store, office or shop. I ought to have finer apartments. I ought to have better wines. I ought to have more richly flavored cigars. I ought to be able to entertain my friends more expensively. I won't stand this any longer. I can with one brilliant stroke make a fortune. Now, here goes, principle or no principle, heaven or hell. Who cares?"

When a young man makes up his mind to live beyond his income, satan has bought him out and out, and it is only a question of time when the goods are to be delivered. The thing is done. You may plant in the way all the batteries of truth and righteousness; but man is bound to go on. When a man makes $1000 a year and spends $1200, when a young man makes $1500 and spends $1700, all the harpies of darkness cry out, "Ha! ha! we have him!" And they have. How to get the extra $500 or the extra $2000 is the question. He says: "Here is my friend who started out the other day with but little money, and in one night, so great was his luck, he rolled up hundreds and thousands of dollars. If he got it, why not I? It is such dull work, this adding up of long lines of figures in the counting house, this pulling down of a hundred yards of goods and selling a remnant, this always waiting upon somebody else when I could put $100 on the ace and pick up $1000."

This sin works very insidiously. Other sins sound the drum, and flaunt the flag, and gather their recruits with wild huzza, but this marches its procession of pale victims in dead of night, in silence, and when they drop into the grave there is not so much sound as the click of dice. Oh, how many have gone down under it! Look at those men who were once highly prospered. Now their forehead is licked by a tongue of flame that will never go out. In their souls are plunged the beaks which will never be lifted. Swing open the door of that man's heart and you see a coil of adders wriggling their indescribable horror until you turn away and hide your face and ask God to help you to forget it. The most of this evil is unadvertised. The community does not hear of it. Men defrauded in gambling establishments are not fools enough to tell of it. Once in awhile, however, there is an exposure, as when in Boston the police swooped upon a gaming establishment and found in it the representatives of all classes of citizens, from the first merchants on State street to the low Ann street gambler; as when Bullock, the cashier of the Central Railroad of Georgia, was found to have stolen $103,000 for the purpose of carrying on gambling practices, as when a young man in one of the savings banks of Brooklyn many years ago was found to have stolen $40,000 to carry on gaming practices; as when a man connected with a Wall street insurance company was found to have stolen $108,000 to carry on his gaming practices. But that is exceptional.

Generally the money leaks silently from the merchant's till into the gamester's wallet. I believe that one of the main pipes leading to this sewer of iniquity is the excitement of business life. Is it not a significant fact that the majority of the day gambling houses in New York are in proximity to Wall street? Men go into the excitement of stock gambling, and from that they plunge into the gambling houses, as, when men are intoxicated, they go into a liquor saloon to get more drink. The agitation that is witnessed in the stock market when the chair announced the word "Northwestern," or "Fort Wayne," or "Rock Island," or "New York Central," and the rat, tat, tat, of the auctioneer's hammer, and the excitement of making "corners," and getting up "pools," and "carrying stock," and a "break" from eighty to seventy, and the excitement of rushing around in curbstone brokerage, and the sudden cries of "Buyer three!" Buyer ten!" Take 'em!" "How many?" and the making or losing of $10,000 by one operation, unfits a man to go home, and so he goes up the flight of stairs, amid business offices, to the darkly curtained, wooden-shuttered room, gayly furnished inside, and takes his place at the roulette or the faro table. But I cannot tell all the process by which men get into this evil. A man went to New York. He was a Western merchant. He went into a gaming house on Park place. Before morning he had lost all his money save $1, and he moved around about with that dollar in his hand, and after awhile, caught still more powerfully under the infernal infatuation, he came up and put down the dollar and cried out until they heard him through the saloon, "One thousand miles from home, and my last dollar on the gaming table."

Many years ago for sermonic purposes and in company with the chief of police of New York I visited one of the most brilliant gambling houses in that city. It was night, and as we came up in front all seemed dark. The blinds were down, the door was guarded, but after a whispering of the officer with the guard at the door we were admitted into the hall, and thence into the parlors, around one table finding eight or ten men in midlife, well dressed—all the work going on in silence, save the noise of the rattling "chips" on the gaming table in one parlor and the revolving ball of the roulette table in the other parlor. Some of these men, we were told, had served terms in prison, some were shipwrecked bankers and brokers and money dealers, and some were going their first rounds of vice—but all intent upon the table, as large or small fortunes moved up and down before them. Oh, there was something awfully solemn in the silence—the intense gaze, the suppressed emotions of the players. No one looked up. They all had money in the rapids, and I have no doubt some saw, as they sat there, horses and carriages, and houses and lands, and home and family rushing down into the vortex. A man's life would not have been worth a farthing in that presence had he not been accompanied by the police if he had been supposed to be on a Christian errand of observation. Some of these men went by private key, some went in by careful introduction, some were taken in by the patrons of the establishment. The officer of the law told me, "None gets in here except by police mandate or by some letter of a patron." While we were there a young man came in, put his money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; put more money down on the roulette table and lost; then feeling in his pockets for more money, finding none, in severe silence he turned his back upon the scene and passed out. While we stood there men lost their property and lost their souls. Oh, merciless place! Not once in all the history of that gaming house has there been one word of sympathy uttered for the losers at the game.

Sir Horace Walpole said that a man dropped dead in one of the clubhouses of London. His body was carried into the clubhouse, and the members of the club began immediately to bet as to whether he was dead or alive, and when it was proposed to test the matter by bleeding him, it was only hindered by the suggestion that it would be unfair to some of the players. In these gaming houses of our cities men have their property wrung away from them, and then they go out, some of them to drown their grief in strong drink, some to ply the counterfeiter's pen, and so restore their fortunes, some resort to the suicide's revolver, but all going down, and that work proceeds day by day and night by night. "That cart-rope," says some young man, "has never been wound around my soul." But have not some threads of that cart-rope been twisted?

I arraign before God the gift enterprises of our cities, which have a tendency to make this a nation of gamblers. Whatever you get, young man, in such a place as that, without giving a proper equivalent, is a robbery of your own soul and a robbery of the community. Yet how we are appalled to see men who have failed in other enterprises go into gift concerts, where the chief attraction is not music, but the prizes distributed among the audience, or to sell books where the chief attraction is not the book, but the package that goes with the book. Tobacco dealers advertise that on a certain day they will put money into their papers, so that the purchaser of this tobacco in Cincinnati or New York may unexpectedly come upon a magnificent gratuity. Boys hawking through the cars packages containing nobody knows what, until you open them and find they contain nothing. Christian men with pictures on their wall gotten in a lottery, and the brain of community taxed to a find out some new way of getting things without paying for them. Oh, young men, these are threads that make the cart rope, and when a young man consents to these practices he is being bound hand and foot by a habit which has already destroyed "a great multitude that no man can number."

Sometimes these gift enterprises are carried on in the name of charity, and some of you remember at the close of our civil war how many gift enterprises were on foot, the proceeds to go to the orphans and widows of the soldiers and sailors. What did the men who had charge of those gift enterprises care for the orphans and widows? Why, they would have allowed them to freeze to death upon their steps. I have no faith in a charity which for the sake of relieving present suffering opens a gaping jaw that has swallowed down so much of the virtue and good principle of the community. Young man, have nothing to do with these things. They only sharpen your appetite for games of chance. Do one of two things—be honest or die.

I have accomplished my object if I put you on the lookout. It is a great deal easier to fall than it is to get up again. The trouble is that when men begin to go astray from the path of duty they are apt to say: "There's no use of my trying to get back. I've sacrificed my respectability, I can't return." And they go on until they are utterly destroyed. I tell you, my friends, that God this moment, by His Holy Spirit, can change your entire nature so that you will be a different man in a minute. Your great want—what is it? More salary? Higher social position? No, no. I will tell you the great want of every man if he has not already obtained it. It is the grace of God. Are there any who have fallen victims to the sin that I have been reprehending? You are in a prison. You rush against the wall of this prison and try to get out and you fail, and you turn around and dash against the other wall until there is blood on the grates and blood on your soul. You will never get out in this way. There is only one way of getting out. There is a key that can unlock that prison house. It is the key of the house of David. It is the key that Christ wears at His girdle. If you will allow him to put that key to the lock, the bolt will shoot back, and the door will swing open, and you will be a free man in Christ Jesus. Oh, prodigal, what a business this is for you, feeding swine, when your father stands in the front door, straining his eyesight to catch the first glimpse of your return, and the calf is as fat as it will be, and the harps of heaven are all strung, and the feet free.

There are converted gamblers in heaven. The light of eternity flashed upon the green baize of their billiard saloon. In the laver of God's forgiveness they washed off all their sins. They quit trying for earthly stakes. They tried for heaven and won it. There stretches a hand from heaven toward the head of the worst offender. It is a hand, not clinched as if to smite, but outspread as if to drop a benediction. Other seas have a shore and may be fathomed, but the sea of God's love—eternity has no plummet to strike the bottom, and immensity no ironbound shore to confine it. Its tides are lifted by the heart of infinite compassion. Its waves are the hosannas of the redeemed. The argosies that sail on it drop anchor at last amid the thundering salvo of eternal victory. But alas for that man who sits down to the final game of life and puts his immortal soul on the ace, while the angels of God keep the tally board, and after kings and queens, and knaves, and spades are "shuffled" and "cut," and the game is ended, hovering and impending worlds discover that he has lost it, the faro bank of eternal darkness clutching down into its wallet all the blood stained wagers.

DEAD INDUSTRY.

So-Called Lottery Business, Which Has Now Given Up the Ghost.

The lottery industry is dead. The Dingley bill has slain it, for section 10 of that measure prohibits the importation of lottery tickets into the United States, and provides fine and imprisonment for violation of the law. Custom officers who wink at the entry of such tickets are visited with severe penalties, and every avenue of approach to this country is well guarded.

This is the first time in the history of the country that a tariff bill has prohibited the importation of lottery tickets, In 1890 Congress passed the Anti-Lottery Postal law, which shut lotteries out of the mails, and newspapers containing the advertisements of such "enterprises" were confiscated if found in Uncle Sam's mail bags. It was this law that put a quietus upon the famous Louisiana State lottery.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, endeavored a few years ago to throttle the foreign lotteries by putting a prohibitive duty on their tickets. This line of attack met with the fatal objection that the legality of any business was conceded when the Government taxed it, and the effort proved abortive. But Mr. Dingley went to the root of the trouble, and when his bill became a law the United States, which has already eradicated the evil within its borders, became free from any possible visitation of the foreign lottery pest.

TRUSTS IN ONE TRUST.

Scheme to Combine Monopolies With a Capital of a Billion.

An industrial combination on a scale which will mark an epoch in centralization is promised in the near future. According to Chicago Stock Exchange gossip the following corporations are mentioned as likely soon to merge their identity into one colossal whole:

Standard Oil Company, United States Leather Company, American Sugar Refining Company, National Lead Company, United States Rubber Company, American Tobacco Company, American Spirits Manufacturing Company, American Cotton Oil Company, New York; Chicago and Bay State Gas Company. Total capital, $535,000,000.

To this amount of capital stock must be added the various sums represented by bonds of the above companies, together with the appreciation in value of some of the stocks (Standard Oil alone representing nearly four times its normal face value), which together will bring the total value of capital interested to double the above total, or, in round figures, to $1,000,000,000. The guiding spirit of this mammoth combination is said to be the Standard Oil Company.

ANTHRACITE COAL SCARCE.

Reduced Production This Year, and Very Light Stocks on Hand.

For the first six months of 1897 the anthracite coal product was 16,000,000 tons. In 1895 it was for the same period 20,000,000 tons. In 1896, 18,800,000 tons.

The New York City coal yards have a capacity of 500,000 tons, but they at present contain only about eighteen per cent. of the capacity, or 90,000 tons. Brooklyn and Jersey City combined have 500,000 tons capacity, with a total af 110,000 tons on hand. Thus the total supply on hand in the three cities is only four per cent. of a year's consumption.

Demand For Small Notes.

The increase in the business of the country is shown by the great demand at the Treasury Department, Washington, for small notes. The Department officials are fairly overwhelmed with applications for small notes, evidently required by business men in commercial transactions.

The indications are that the Maryland wheat crop this year will be the greatest in the history of the State.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR AUGUST 8.

Lesson Text: "Working and Waiting for Christ," I Thess. iv., 9-18; v., 1-2—Golden Text: John xiv., 3—Commentary by Rev. Dr. D. M. Stearns.

9. "But as touching brotherly love, ye need not that I write unto you, for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another." The epistle is addressed to the church of the Thessalonians in God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, those who, having heard the gospel, received the word and turned from their idols unto God, to serve the living and true God and to wait for His Son from heaven, even Jesus who delivered them from the wrath to come (chapter i., 1, 5, 6, 9, 10). He exhorts them to walk worthy of God, who has called them to His kingdom and glory, and to seek in all things to please God and not man (chapter ii., 5; iv., 1).

10. "And indeed ye do it toward all the brethen which are in all Macedonia. But we beseech you, brethren, that ye increase more and more." There is always room for increase in love and in all the fruit of the Spirit, for we can never manifest the fruit as fully as Christ did, and yet He is our only example. He is ever seeking much more fruit, for no branch is bearing all that it might.

11. "And that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your own hands as we commanded you." In a later epistle he said that if any would not work neither should they eat (II Thess. iii., 10). The word here translated "study" (philotimeomai) is used only three times. The other two places are Rom. xv., 20; II Cor. v., 9. The late Dr. A. J. Gordon loved to call attention to the truth that the word signifies "to be ambitious," or to us one's utmost endeavor to accomplish a thing, and that in these three passages we have a lawful threefold ambition for every believer—viz., to mind one's own business, be well pleasing to God, and preach the gospel where Christ has not yet been named.

12. "That ye may walk honestly toward them that are without, and that ye may have lack of nothing." We are to provide things honest in the sight of all men (Rom. xii., 17), but we should take special pains to be in every sense upright before unbelievers. They will not read the Bible, but they will and do read people, and they ought to be able to read something of the Bible in the life of every Christian. One has said that a Christian ought to be a large print, clear type Bible that any one can read easily. Such upright people cannot lack any good (Ps. lxxxiv., 11).

13. "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope." While teaching them how to live on the earth as Christians the fact was ever before them that some were passing away. Death was doing his cruel work. And what about those who die in the Lord? While Rev. xiv., 13, has special reference to those who in the days of the manifestation of satan's greatest power will rather die than deny Christ, yet it is always true, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." There is the gain, and the very far better (Phil. i., 21, 23).

14. "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him." To die is gain, and to be with Christ is far better. But that is not the whole of it, for after the resurrection of the righteous all the saints are coming back with Him when he comes to judge the Nations, save Israel and begin His reign on earth.

15. "For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep." The R. V. says in the last clause of this verse, "Shall in nowise precede them that are fallen asleep." Rotherham says that we shall "in nowise get before" them which are fallen asleep. It would seem that the Christians thought that their friends who had died had lost somewhat by not being allowed to remain until the Lord should come, but the assertion here is very emphatic that those who are alive on the earth when Christ shall come shall have no advantage over those who have died in Christ, and who have been some time absent from the body and present with the Lord.

16. "For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel and with the trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first." As at the first coming of Christ, in humiliation, to suffer and die and rise from the dead, there were many events covering many years, at least thirty-three, so at His second coming to reign there will be many events covering many years. The coming with Him of verse 14 and chapter iii., 13, and Rev. xix., 11-16, is the last stage of His second coming and must be preceded by the events of verses 16, 17. He cannot bring us with Him until He gets us all with Him.

17. "Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord." I like to fancy this as actually occurring, and often say to my congregations, "Let us now imagine it taking place." The Lord Himself, not an angel, nor the Holy Spirit, but this same Jesus (Acts i., 11), shall leave the right hand of the Father and descend to the air. Like a mighty magnet He will attract to Himself all the members of His body. The dead in Christ shall rise. They who have been with Him absent from the body shall reinhabit their bodies risen from the grave and made like unto His glorious body.

18. "Wherefore comfort one another with these words." I think there is no other verse just like this in the Bible. In Isa. xl., 1, 2, the prophet is told to comfort Jerusalem and Israel, and it is in connection with the coming of the Lord. II Cor. i., 3, 4, the God of all comfort comforts us that we may comfort others with our comfort, whatever it is. But here are the very words with which we are to comfort those who are bereaved. We are not to say, like David, I shall go to them, but they cannot come to me. On the contrary, we are to think of the possibility of their bein with us in their resurrection bodies any moment, and we instantly changed and caught away with them to meet and be forever with the Lord (v., 1, 2). "But of the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that I write unto you, for yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night." He now passes to another topic, or rather another phase of our Lord's second coming. We do not know of any event that must necessarily intervene between the present moment and the taking away of the church. But before the coming of Christ with His saints there must set in more fully the great apostasy, and be manifested the man of sin referred to in II Thess. ii., 1-4.—Lesson Helper.

Good Crops in Mexico.

News from crops all over Mexico indicate a year of great abundance and bankers predict a good business during the coming autumn and winter.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

31

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras...$	—	@$	15
Firsts	—	@	14
Thirds to seconds	11	@	13
State—Thirds to firsts	10	@	13
State Dairy tubs, extras	—	@	14
Western Imitation Creamery	9½	@	12
Factory, fresh, firsts	9½	@	10
Thirds to seconds	7	@	9
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	7½
Small	7½	@	7½
Part skims, good to poor	3	@	4½
Full skims	2	@	3
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	12½	@	13
Jersey—Fancy	14	@	15
Western—Choice	—	@	12
Southern—Choice	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	1 30	@	1 32½
Medium, choice	95	@	97½
Pea, choice	90	@	92½
Red kidney, choice	1 80	@	1 82½
White kidney, choice	1 25	@	1 30
Yellow eye	1 05	@	1 07½
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	1 20
Green peas, bags	72½	@	75
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, ₱ bbl	50	@	2 00
Per crate	50	@	80
Gooseberries, ₱ qt	—	@	—
Huckleberries	4	@	8
Blackberries	2	@	7
Cherries, ₱ lb	3	@	7
Watermelons, Fla., ₱ 100	12 00	@	22 00
Muskmelons, Md., ₱ carrier	1 00	@	1 50
Peaches, Del., ₱ crate	75	@	1 25
Jersey, ₱ basket	40	@	1 00
Pears, Le Comte, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 50
Currants, ₱ qt	3	@	5
Raspberries, red, per pt	2	@	5
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	8½	@	9
1896, prime	—	@	8
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	10½	@	11
Good to prime	8	@	9½
Old odds	2	@	3
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	9½
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	10	@	12
Roosters, ₱ lb	—	@	5½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Ducks, ₱ pair	40	@	60
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair	15	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Broilers, Phila	13	@	18
Western, dry picked	12	@	15
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	—	@	10½
Long Island ducks	11	@	12½
Geese, Eastern, ₱ lb	13	@	16
Squabs, ₱ doz	75	@	1 75
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	80
Clover mixed	50	@	55
Straw—Long rye	50	@	55
Short rye	35	@	40
Oat	30	@	40
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Irish, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 25
L. I., in bulk	—	@	—
Sweet, ₱ bbl	2 50	@	3 00
Cabbages, ₱ 100	2 50	@	3 00
L. I., ₱ 100	—	@	—
Onions, Jersey, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Southern, ₱ basket	60	@	80
Green peas, W. N. Y., ₱ bag	1 75	@	2 25
Egg plant, ₱ basket	1 00	@	1 50
Tomatoes, ₱ box	30	@	1 25
String beans, L. I., ₱ bag	1 50	@	2 00
Squash, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 25
White	50	@	75
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	—	@	1 50
Turnips, Russia, ₱ bbl	50	@	75
Corn, ₱ 100	50	@	1 25
Celery, ₱ doz	5	@	75
Cucumbers, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 50
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Lima beans, Jersey, ₱ bag	1 50	@	2 00
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	4 35	@	4 65
Spring Patents	4 35	@	4 60
Wheat—No. 1, Northern N. Y.	—	@	86½
No. 2. Red	—	@	81¾
Corn—No. 2	32¼	@	33½
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	25½
Track mixed	21	@	23
Rye—Western	—	@	42
Barley—Feeding	—	@	29
Lard—City steam	4.00c	@	4.05c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6½	@	8
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	8	@	9½
Country dressed	6	@	8½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	3 50	@	4 15
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	4 25	@	5 50
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 15	@	4 50
Country dressed	—	@	—

STATE AID FOR LEHIGH.

The University to Get $150,000 From the State of Pennsylvania.

Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, approved the first and second specific appropriations, amounting to $150,000, and disapproved the third and fourth specific appropriations, amounting to $50,000, in the bill appropriating $200,000 to the Lehigh University at South Bethlehem. The first two items are for maintenance and general expenses and the other two were for general educational purposes and special maintenance of the plant.

The trustees of the Lehigh University have authorized an emphatic denial of the report that the university may be compelled to close its doors in September. This report was entirely unauthorized. The university will be open as usual in September, with all departments in full efficiency. Moreover, the trustees take pleasure in saying that the appropriation of $150,000 by the State of Pennsylvania has entirely relieved the university of any anxiety arising out of the temporary and partial failure of its income, and that the prospects for its continued usefulness and growth are in every way satisfactory and encouraging.

The grant from the State will be made to cover two years, when, it is confidently expected, the income of the university will have been restored to its usual proportions.

Murder at a Colored Festival.

Colored Odd Fellows had an ice cream festival in the Baptist Church at Ridge Springs, Saluda County, S. C. While the festival was at its height Alex. Quattleboum and Tom Graham jumped in the church with drawn pistols and began firing. Alexander and Henry Lowman, brothers, were killed and a panic followed, during which the murderers escaped. The cause of the shooting is not known.

New Crime in Berlin.

A curious misdemeanor has been established by a criminal court at Berlin, Germany. A professional marksman was arraigned before the court for mortally wounding his fiancee with a pistol while performing the William Tell act. The Judge sentenced him to six months' imprisonment for "pandering to the popular lust for excitement."

Self Distrust and Failure.

Probably self distrust is one of the readiest causes of failure. A man who, however much he conceals the fact from observation, feels in his heart of hearts that he is not capable of doing the work that he has undertaken is almost sure to fail. Ordinary diffidence as to one's powers is quite another matter, and by no means a necessary impediment to success. Such nervousness is often purely superficial and merely means that the anxiety to succeed is so great that it causes a reaction. The dangerous self distrust to which we are alluding is a much more negative quality and generally has joined to it a strong strain of indifference. But when a man does not think he will succeed and also is doubtful whether it is worth while to succeed, or rather whether it is not a matter of indifference whether he wins or loses, failure is almost certain.

This stultifying indifference to failure is much more widespread than people generally imagine. Because failure seems to the average man so horrible, producing as it must humiliations and miseries, remorseful feelings and regrets of every kind, the average man cannot imagine any human being indifferent to it. Yet, as a matter of fact, there are men whose hearts become so indurated that they do not mind either failure or its consequences. They would endure anything rather than rouse themselves to the painful effort of resisting the march of what they call fate. They will float with the stream or tide; but, come what may, they will not row a stroke against either.

North and South.

The traveler who journeys southward through William Penn's "low counties" finds himself on this line of demarcation between "the north" and "the south." Philadelphia, the last of the "northern cities," lies behind him, and when Baltimore is reached the traveler begins to feel that he has passed into a different atmosphere. A certain unmistakable difference in voice and speech and a softer manner are, more than anything else, the first southern characteristics to strike the stranger. The colored folk become more plentiful, and pickaninnies at the doors of whitewashed cabins form a not unfamiliar foreground touch in the landscape south of the city of Penn. From a car window one sees little of the change that comes over the face of nature in passing from one region to another, but to him who fares by the way, with a keen instinct for things afield, comes the knowledge of just where the subtle change takes place, for it is by the range of country that a bird inhabits or where some particular tree or wild flower grows that nature maps out the boundary lines of regions.—Spencer Trotter in *Popular Science Monthly.*

How Ma Was Handicapped.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

"Wan't to ride a bicycle, do you?" snapped the old man. "Your mother never went whizzing about on the streets on a wheel."

"Yes," retorted the dutiful daughter, "that is just what ma told me. She says that maybe if she had she would have caught a better-looking man."

Less Teaming.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

Gushing Visitor—I should think there would be always something new to see in this great city with its teeming millions!"

Matter-of-fact Resident—Ye-es, of course—but teaming ain't what it used to be. Everybody rides bisicles now.

Subscribe for the ITEM. $1.00 per year in advance.

Nuggets in the head are worse than wheels.

Livingstone's Bible.

At St. Matthew's church, Edinburgh, recently, a mission exhibition was held, and among the relics on show were several that had to do with Dr. Livingstone. Included in the latter was the Bible that Dr. Livingstone carried with him across Africa in his first great journey of exploration. The Bible, which is a dumpy 8vo volume from the Oxford University Press, is dated 1835, and has the explorer's name legibly written across the title. Also from top to bottom of the page in his own hand-writing there is the legend: "The Bible which went with me in all my wanderings in Africa. David Livingstone." This volume was lent by the explorer's daughter, Mrs. Bruce, of Edinburgh, who in a reply to a question addressed to her informs us that the Bible came home in one of Dr. Livingstone's boxes, which he had left in Bombao. He evidently only used this special one during his first explorations, and had another during his later years.—*London Periodical.*

A Reliable Wheel.

"Well, my son," said the editor of the Danville "Breeze" to his son, who wanted a wheel, "you'll find one in the front end of that wheelbarrow, and there is a big pile of coal ashes back of the house that will have to be moved. The handle bars are of white ash and are adjustable, so you can get any style of hump on that suits your fancy. It is regulated largely by the load you put on. The bigger the load the more you have to hump yourself. Be careful and don't mar the enamel on the frame, and keep the ball bearings well oiled so they won't cut into the cones. The tire is absolutely punctureless, so you won't have to take a pump and repair kit with you. By the time you have removed that pile of ashes I think you will have made a century run—also the perspiration. You'd better come into dinner now."

Too Much Meat.

From the Yonkers Statesman.

The Pastor—I don't see your husband at church any more.

The Wife—No, he never goes now.

"What's the matter?"

"Why, you know, he's a vegetarian, and he says there is too much meat in your sermons to suit him."

Not So Sudden.

From the Inman Review.

A young fellow in town was surprised the other day. He proposed to a girl, and instead of her saying, "It is so sudden," she said, "It's about time."

DELIGHTFUL VACATION TRIP.

Tour to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Visiting Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lake Champlain and Lake George, Saratoga and the Highlands of the Hudson. Leave Philadelphia by special train August 17. The tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents. An experienced chaperon will also accompany the party, having especial charge of unescorted ladies.

The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington covers railway and boat fare for the entire round trip, parlor-car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton street, Brooklyn; or George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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The Yellowstone National Park is unquestionably the most interesting region on the globe, for within it is displayed the greatest collection of nature's manifold wonders. Indeed, this mountain-bound plateau, high up on the summit of the everlasting Rockies, is a veritable playground for the world's giant forces. To stand and gaze upon them in all their marvelous manifestations, the great geyser upheavals, the fierce steam blasts, the terrible leap of the river, and the awful canon, is a revelation, an experience to be had at no other point on the earth.

The personally-conducted tour of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, which leaves New York on September 2, affords the most satisfactory means of visiting this wonderland and viewing its marvelous features. Tourists will travel by special train of Pullman smoking, dining, sleeping, and observation cars in each direction. Eight days will be spent in the Park. Stops will also be made returning at St. Paul and Chicago. The round trip rate, $235 from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, $230 from Pittsburg, covers all necessary expenses.

For detailed itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or address Geo. W Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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